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R. RADWAY'S

ARSAPARILLIAN

ESOLVENT.

THE GREAT

OOD PURIFIER!

nges as Seen and Felt

s they Daily Occur!

AFTER USING A FEW DOSES.

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ONSUMPTION

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monstrates its unequaled power and efficacy.
It is in such cases, where all the usual remedies
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hopeless to a life and new existence, where
remedy stands alone in its might and

ordinary skin diseases that every one is
es troubled with a few doses will in most
a few bottles in the more aggravated
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le contains more of the active principles
ese than any other Preparation. Look for
ful doses, while others require

One Dollar per Bottle.

R. R. R.

DWAY'S

EADY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS
NTERY, DIARRHŒA,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
FEVER AND AGUE
MATISM,
NEURALGIA,
DIPHTHERIA,
INFLUENZA
THROAT,
IFFICULT BREATHING.

wel Complaints,

Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or pain
from the bowels are stopped in from 20
taking RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. No cu
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the use of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It was the First and is the

LY PAIN REMEDY

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, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or
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N ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
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Bed-Ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous,
or prostrated with disease may suffer.

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WILL
FFORD INSTANT EASE!

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ments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach,
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in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.
should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S
ELIEF with them. A few drops in water
s sickness or pains from change of water,
than French brandy or bitters as a stimu

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, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by
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ELIEF.

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Always reliable and Natural in their Operation.

etable Substitute for Calomel.

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regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen
Pills, for the cure of all Disorders of
, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Ner
es, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness,
Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflam
the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of
Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect
vegetable, containing no mercury, min
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Shifting or Fluttering at the Heart
Suffering Sensations when in a lying
ture, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
es of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the
all the above-named disorders.

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on the subject of diseases and their cure,
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ay on Irritable Urethra."
ay on Scrofula."
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and worthless imitations of them, se
Pain Resolvents, Relievs and Pills. Be
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for Radway's, and not what the same
is on what you buy. no 7 lf-16

Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

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Editorial.

PLANS AND PREPARATIONS FOR THE COMING SEASON.

Every intelligent, thoughtful, and successful farmer, will employ a portion of his leisure hours during the winter, in deciding what crops it is best to grow the coming season, and on what particular portion of the farm each crop can be grown to the best advantage. When his decisions are made he will carefully consider what particular fertilizer will be best adapted to each crop and the quantity which will secure the largest profit. To make a correct decision on these points the farmer must make himself as familiar as possible, not only with plant growth and the particular wants of each crop to be grown but he must also inform himself in regard to the chemical constituents of the manures and concentrated fertilizers he intends to use. By so doing he will be better able to apply to each crop the material best adapted to its wants.

A few dollars spent for books, that teach how plants grow and what they feed on and what portion of different fertilizers are available for plant food, if carefully read would greatly assist the farmer in laying plans for the future, so as to secure the most satisfactory as well as the most profitable results. Very much of a farmer's success depends on how he spends his leisure hours during the winter. If he neglects to read the agricultural papers and to attend Farmers' Institutes and the meetings of Farmers' Clubs, he must not be surprised, if when harvest time comes, his neighbors are more successful than he is; for our best agricultural papers at the present time are conducted in a manner to gather up every important fact relating to the farm, directly from the farmer, as soon as experiment proves it to be of value, and the farmers' meetings at both the Institutes and the Clubs are conducted by the most intelligent, practical farmers of our State; so that no person can read the papers or attend the meetings, without, not only learning important facts, but becoming more deeply interested in the cultivation of the soil, and more fully realizing the importance of keeping informed of every step of progress made in the agricultural world.

The farming business is not so profitable that he can afford to stop his agricultural paper and stay away from agricultural meetings; for it is principally through these channels that he keeps informed of the great progress that is being made in the cultivation and the feeding of plants, and the breeding and feeding of animals. Such has been the improvement in all of these departments within the last dozen years, that the farmer who clings to the old ways, loses not less than twenty-five per cent. of the labor and materials he applies to his farm.

The time has gone by when the New England farmer can run a farm successfully without intelligence. It is of the highest importance that he should gather up by reading fresh thoughts and facts, as published in the weekly papers, and also listen to the fresh thoughts and new facts of his fellow farmer, as given in public meetings. While it has become a well settled fact that no positive rules can be laid down which will apply to farms, it is also a well established fact, that progress, in the production of crops is made more rapidly by united efforts, and that he who assists in such efforts learns much that will aid him in his individual efforts on his own farm.

The farmer who spends a portion of the winter in preparing for the coming season, who is careful to improve every opportunity to inform himself in regard to any crop he intends to grow, is placing himself in a position in advance of those who make no particular effort to lay out their work, and have no aim in agricultural progress.

While the farmer should keep his mind busy he will always, even in winter, find enough for his hands to do; he must look after and supply the daily wants of his cattle and other farm animals; and if he is to lay out his plans and be fully prepared for the coming season he must look after the condition of his farm tools; he should give them a careful examination, and such as he believes are so far behind the times that he can not afford to use them, should be condemned and modern ones purchased to replace them; such as are desirable to keep should be thoroughly repaired, so that when the season of activity comes, the proper implements will be ready and in order for immediate use.

Every farmer should have a workshop and a sufficient variety of tools to make slight repairs on the wood-work of his farm implements. The workshop should always be open to the farmer's boys, who should be encouraged to learn to use the tools, so that when they have a farm of their own they may be able to make repairs on buildings and farm implements.

In laying out the plans for the coming season the farmer should not forget the importance of experiments; while he should be careful not to enter into expensive ones, on a large scale, he should always lay out a few that can be tried with the expenditure of a very small amount of time and money. As no two farms are precisely alike, every farmer who tries an experiment for several years in succession with the same result is able to collect information that is, to him, of far more value than if tried on any other farm. Farmers should guard against adapting, on an extensive scale, any new departure because some other farmer has made it a success. If the new departure be one which the farmer thinks will be valuable on his particular farm, then he may arrange his plans to try it on as small a scale as the nature of the change will admit. The fault of some is to rush into new things on an extensive scale at once, without considering that the condition of their surroundings may be such as to make the change a failure; when failure comes they blame others, when they themselves are at fault for not using more caution.

The winter is a good season for the farmer to investigate and think over what new improvements will apply to his farm; he can at this season give it more thought, and thus be more likely to come to correct conclusions than he would in the busy season of the year. When any plan for the future is decided upon it is always well to make a record of it, and not trust to memory. When experiments are tried, a record should not only be made of the proposed experiment, but the record should be continued through the season, embracing all of the facts necessary to fully understand the results.

SELECTION OF POTATOES FOR SEED.

If the farmer has not already done so, he should lose no time in selecting what potatoes he may need for seed, and place them in a cool, dark place, yet where they will not freeze. But few farmers realize how much the success of a potato crop depends on the quality of the seed planted. The rule is, when the planting time comes, the potatoes for seed are taken from the same bin that the table has been supplied from during the winter, and frequently these have been kept where it is so warm that they have sprouted, and the sprouts rubbed off, or if not, are so long as to break off before reaching the field. Thus the most vigorous sprouts are destroyed and the vigor of the potato in a measure lost.

Potatoes to be in the best condition for planting, should have strong, prominent eyes, but should not be started more than enough to show that they are alive. As the potato is not the true seed, size and shape do not make the difference that health and vigor do. A potato that has lost its health transmits its disease to the new crop more readily than the true seed of a diseased potato would; and a potato that is not healthy fails to produce sprouts that are vigorous enough to produce a large crop. A potato that has been chilled is totally unfit to plant, yet potatoes are often planted that have been chilled to a degree that but a small portion of them will sprout, and the farmer is at a loss to know why his potatoes have failed to grow.

In selecting potatoes for planting, care should be taken to reject all that are soft and wilted, or have long sprouts, selecting only those that are hard, good color, and have large eyes. The size of the eye indicates the vigor of growth much more correctly than the size or the shape of the potato. When more care is taken to select good healthy seed, we apprehend that the potato crop will be freer from the numerous diseases which it now has. We should never lose sight of the fact that we are propagating from the old life, and are continuing the same variety, and are carrying with it all of its diseases. If we would remember this, we should be more careful in the selection of seed, and should reject potatoes that were so diseased that the tops died before the potatoes were half grown, and plant only the potatoes that kept vigorous and healthy until fully grown.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE TOWN.

To the Editor Mass. Ploughman:

The time is close at hand when the Legislature of Massachusetts will adjourn over for a day, while the people will assemble in their various town-houses to elect their town officers, discuss plans for their general welfare, and appropriate money for municipal expenses. The recurrence of this annual and notable gathering calls to mind the history of the town and town meeting as growths of Massachusetts, and playing most important parts in her history and the development of her people.

The little settlements in the eastern part of Massachusetts in its earliest history, by their plan of managing their own affairs by vote, gave us the principles of the town and town meeting. The Board of Selectmen traces back to a public meeting in Dorchester in October, 1633. So fast did the principles of the town and town meeting develop, that the General Court in 1636 established the present form of town government. The different settlements applying to the General Court received their Act of incorporation. This system was adopted by the other five New England States, and here only prevails in its pure and simple conditions. Our ancestors have never yet received their full meed of honor for the inestimable value of the town. Its influences upon the people of New England have gone far to place them in the front rank for liberty and civilization, and have always made New England a power in the history of the nation. It was said in 1816 by Thomas Jefferson, "These wards called townships in New England are the vital principles of their governments, and have proved themselves the wisest invention ever devised by the wit of man for the perfect exercise of self government, and for its preservation."

New England has about fifteen hundred towns,—or little republics, averaging about thirty-four square miles. Deducting cities and large towns containing over ten thousand inhabitants, the average population is about seventeen hundred. Thus, by convenient area and numbers, do these little republics dispense their home government in an eminently practical and intelligent manner. The town meeting could flourish only among an intelligent liberty-loving people, and when it sprung from the soil of Massachusetts, not even George III., with his parliament, could uproot it with their best endeavors.

The General Court of Massachusetts receives more or less petitions each session or the incorporation of an old town, either by the division of a new town, or by taking parts of several towns, or petitions for setting off a portion of one town and annexing to another town. These questions are sometimes vexed ones from local and personal causes. But leaving these aside it only remains to determine whether the petition rests upon the principles which have governed such questions for the last 250 years. When it can be shown that a question stands upon right and principle, selfish opposition carries but little weight with the body of Massachusetts legislatures.

Petitions for changes in towns do not stand upon numbers. Signers to a petition are easily gained, and a few with a good cause are more powerful than many with a weak one. The question must stand upon its merits.

A town is eminently a republic where the primary end is for all to bear equal burdens and receive equal benefits. And when the end is defeated by the development of a new centre and consequent division of interests, then if there be sufficient population, sufficient wealth, either in natural resources or accumulated capital, then the question stands squarely upon the principles that have governed the incorporation of towns.

Probably nowhere in New England are these principles better illustrated than within twenty miles of Boston. Take a large wall map of Middlesex County, with a history of its several towns and cities as given in the manual for the General Court, and we may easily trace the principles that have governed the many changes. It was here that the town system originated, and the many changes have arisen from the rapid increase of population and of business centres.

The towns in the eastern part of the county are now small in territory, when at the first they included large areas of land. Their natural wealth of territory has been exchanged for accumulated capital. So that with large and wealthy populations concentrated upon small territory, they stand upon a stronger financial basis, and can better secure their interests.

The town started with the settlement of a little colony of people whose interests were identical. As they developed strength to care for themselves and to assume the dignity and burdens of a separate municipality, they were granted an act of incorporation. It was assumed that they knew their wants and interests better than any one else, and could therefore better manage their own affairs. Practical knowledge and self interest results in good self government.

To such an extent has division and subdivision of towns been carried, that few traces remain of original boundary lines. The town of Watertown contains at present but limited territory, yet has a large and wealthy population. It was incorporated in 1630, six years before the present form of town government was established by the State. Its territory extended to what is now Wayland, also to the old town of Concord, including what is now Weston, Waltham, and parts of Lincoln and Belmont. As population increased, and the land, a natural resource of wealth, became cultivated, centres were formed and interests became divided. The people in the westerly part of Watertown, by numbers and wealth were prepared in 1712, for their act of incorporation as the town of Weston. It was a community of identical interests, and has become a wealthy, well managed town. Harmony and the interests of all were better secured by the change.

Another division occurred in 1737, when the town of Waltham was incorporated. This town had a basis of wealth in well cultivated fields, and the splendid water power of the Charles river. With these developed, capital has accumulated and Waltham has become one of the busiest and most flourishing towns in the State. Could there be any doubt that its interests were not better cared for as a separate municipality?

Where adjoining towns have been large and their centres remote, the outside sections, desiring better post office facilities and other conveniences of a centre, have applied for and received acts of incorporation. Lincoln, Belmont, Bedford, Carlisle and Maynard are some of the notable illustrations. The interests of these outlying sections were better cared for by union in one town.

Petitions for setting off a portion of one town and annexing to another have been more numerous than for any other changes. It frequently happens that the interests of a portion of a town have been alienated from the parent town, and diverted to an adjoining town. This arises from various causes, and when it exists, that portion is a part of one town *dejure*, and another *defacto*. This unnatural condition cannot remain without serious injury, and the history of legislation shows that the General Courts have been prompt to apply the remedy.

Various causes have led to the formation of centres, and their growth and development. Among the earlier ones may be mentioned county roads, turnpikes and water powers. Lowell, with small territory, formed by the corners of adjoining towns, possessed the natural resource of a magnificent water power. It has grown to be a city, and would make the wealth of a State.

In later years, the most active and powerful agent has been the railroad. It changes all conditions of business and social life, and would make a village in a wilderness.

The State confers upon a town great power, from which comes great responsibility. It is a body corporate and politic. And while a town may contain two or more sections with somewhat divided interests, and many things may point to a future division, yet the time may not have arrived when they can safely assume the functions of separate municipalities.

L. H. S.

CHURNING SWEET AND SOUR CREAM.

[National Live Stock Journal.]

Science and the best practice would seem to be on the side of churning sweet. Dr. Voelcker, chemist to the Royal Agricultural Society of England, has recently taken strong ground against churning cream sour. He says: What stress upon having cream sweet when it is churned as he does upon having it clean. Common sense would seem to coincide with Voelcker. That milk, when it has turned sour, is started on the road to decomposition, is not questioned by anybody, even the advocates of souring cream. What advantage it can be to the stability of butter fats to hold them for a time, either long or short, mingled with a mass of decomposing animal matter, in whatever stage of decomposition it may be, common sense is unable to understand.

☞ Handle colts gently and feed well and regularly. Tie them in stalls and teach them proper discipline as soon as may be.

Correspondence.

"PEDIGREE."

EDWARD BURNETT'S REPLY TO PETER FAY.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Last week's issue of the *Ploughman* contained a column or more on "Pedigree," written by my venerable neighbor, Deacon Peter Fay. As far as I am concerned, well acquainted with the old gentleman and his contradictory and amusing ideas of thoroughbred stock, I do not mind the personal thrust he made at my own importation of Channel Island cattle, but feel as if justice should be done to the other gentlemen who quaranteened their cattle on my farm in Southboro' this past summer.

Of the Jerseys, only two heifers were purchased by me, one a three-year-old, which I saw milked on the island, and she gave twenty quarts a day with her second calf. The other, two years old, calved in October for the first time, making a fine shaped udder, and gave nearly twelve quarts. Neither of these were bought for pedigree, but simply for private gentlemen, who wanted choice family cows. Of the remaining, and among them the first prize over all Jersey in the two-year-old class, they were personally selected by Mr. Cornelius Wellington, of Lexington, one of the oldest and most reliable breeders in New England, and a gentleman whose good judgment is acknowledged all over the country by his successful sales. Some of the Guernseys were purchased by Mr. James Lawrence, of Groton, a well-known breeder, and his cattle were much admired by competent judges.

Of the 12 Gernsey heifers in this importation which I purchased for Mr. Francis Shaw of New Braintree, nine dropped their first calves on this side of the water, and gave respectively from 8 to 17 quarts of milk. These were selected entirely on their merits, and I endeavored to obtain that well developed fore udder and well spread teats so prominent among the best Ayrshire cattle. I was generally successful, and Mr. Shaw could have trebled his money on many of them.

The bulls, however, I bought entirely on pedigree, and time alone will confirm or shatter my judgment. Two are sons of the famous bull "Farmer's Glory," whose descendants on the Island, in England, and in this country have taken so many prizes during the past year, and also out of 20 quart cows, as well as prize winners. Another, "Noble," took the blue ribbon over all England at the Royal Agricultural Show at Derby, this last July. I have been offered already five cows at $50 apiece for service, and $1000 in cash for either of the two oldest bulls.

All who have ever imported cattle are well aware of the condition in which they arrive under the most favorable conditions. This importation had a stormy passage of 19 days including a collision on the English Channel. Five died, and all were nothing but skin and bones when they landed, and will not become thoroughly acclimated under a year's time.

Let me add as a postcript that I am a firm believer in pedigree, and with my own herd can show records which support my opinion most conclusively based on facts, as I have the daily record of each individual cow on my farm for the past nine years.

EDWARD BURNETT.

Deerfoot Farm, Southboro', Mass., Feb. 20, 1882.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

STEAM VS. HORSE POWER.

To the Editor of Massachusetts Ploughman.

There is a feeling of distrust and dread in the minds of a majority probably of farmers in relation to the use of the steam engine on the farm. I can fully sympathize with it, for I had the same feeling myself until circumstances brought me into acquaintance with steam, its availability, safety and utility. A two horse power steam engine with boiler that scarcely any amount of carelessness even can make dangerous, can be bought for about the same price of the same amount of power run by horses, and the latter is ten times more cumbersome, unwieldly, and liable to get out of repair, it has so many trucks, pulleys and joints to oil up and to look after. Besides this it is a tremendous strain upon a horse to run a one horse power, or upon a span to run a two horse power.

Then you can start up a steamer and get it to running with half the fuss it takes to unlimber the horse power, harness the horses, &c., and you can use the latter only for power, and when you have cut your ensilage, sawed your wood, and a few other such chores, it has done all it can do, but not so with steam. You can shut off the steam from the boiler to the engine by turning a stop cock and turn the steam to cooking potatoes and other stuff for the hogs, or steam the cut hay and straw and the dry corn stover for the cattle, heat water, and if you see fit to go a step further, heat your dwelling house with the steam. Then a steam engine and boiler takes no more room than a small sized cooking stove, and the fuel sufficient to run it a week will cost little more than what it would cost to keep two horses one day.

It is clear enough that the cheap silos are to be the things among farmers, and I am glad to see that Dr. Bailey has come to the same conclusion at last.

I was amused at the sharp way he went for the huge discrepency between the size of the silo given by me and the amount I stated it would hold. The latter figures were designed for a much larger measurement, but were not changed when the size was reduced for the silo, but when I received the *Ploughman* with the blunder in it I concluded any one would see there must be a mistake about it.

It is very easy to ascertain the contents of a silo of any size. Multiply the length by the breadth and this product by the depth (inside measure) and multiply this product by 40 and the result will give an approximate estimate in pounds that the silo will contain, and this product divided by 2000 gives the number of tons.

The article in the last issue of the *Ploughman*, Feb. 11, by L. W. Curtis, has just the right ring to it. It is a note of hope and good cheer to Yankee farmers. As a race they have seemed destined to disappear from New England, so ready has every smart, intelligent and capable young man or young lady raised on the farm been to leave it for something more popular and genteel, to leave the beautiful old country seat where so much of real comfort, satisfaction and profit may be enjoyed, for the fitful, feverish and harassed life of trade or art in city and town.

A. B. B.

Waltham, Feb. 12, 1882.

THE BERKSHIRE AGRICULTURAL FAIR, 1881.

BY AVERY P. SLADE.

Official Report to the State Board of Agriculture.

On the 3rd of October I attended the 72nd Annual Fair of the old Berkshire Society. Although the weather was damp and threatening yet I found the farmers full of enthusiasm and determined to make a good exhibition.

The large number of neat cattle present was by far the most attractive feature of the Fair, and yet it was generally conceded that in this department there was quite a falling off from previous years. The stock, so far as I was able to judge, was unexceptionably good, there being scarcely an animal on the grounds that was not entitled to special notice.

I was surprised, that the owners of such stock, should consent to take it to the grounds on such a day, and leave it without shelter—and I was equally surprised to learn that a society so old and so strong as the old Berkshire, should be wanting in suitable sheds for the comfort and convenience of its and attempted to refund to the fair, on the first day, what it proved to be on the second, every exhibitor might have been justly charged with cruelty to animals. Conspicuous in this department was a herd of fine Herefords belonging to Mr. Frank Learned, which we were told were valued at $7,500.

Thoroughbred bulls of various popular breeds, were exhibited in about equal numbers, from which one might infer, that the farmers of Berkshire were not yet unanimous in the opinion that any particular breed was best adapted to their wants.

We noticed 30 entries of sheep and about one-half that number of swine—embracing all the improved varieties, no one in particular predominating. We were pleased to have my attention called to the many good points which each exhibitor could so plainly see in his own stock and which otherwise, might have escaped my notice.

The hall was well filled with domestic manufactures, the products of the field, garden and dairy—of the latter, the display was very fine and the quality excellent.

The exhibition of seeds and vegetables, together with the floral display, impressed me as being very creditable to the Society.

In the show of fruit we were disappointed. It was limited in amount, inferior in quality and would have done but small credit to a farmer's club.

I took occasion to ascertain the feeling of the Society in regard to relinquishing their claim to the State bounty, and was assured by its officers that the idea was simply preposterous—and that the indebtedness of the Society and its needed improvements rendered it an acceptable to them as to any Society in the State.

MIDDLESEX SOUTH FAIR, 1881.

BY H. M. PIERSON.

Official Report to the State Board of Agriculture.

Your delegate was in attendance during the two days of the Fair of the Middlesex South Society held at Framingham, Sept. 21st and 22nd.

There were two causes assigned as operating against a full attendance and larger exhibition. First a large excursion party from that vicinity to the seashore on the first day—and the military encampment at South Framingham during the week. The Society embraces a very rich and productive farming country, perhaps no county in the State more varied in its productions or more enthusiastically cultivated by its farmers—and it would seem that no more inviting location could be found in the State for a thrifty, profitable, prosperous and enjoyable Society than this.

On the first day of the Fair there was a very light exhibition of fruits, vegetables and manufacturing articles in the hall, and no exhibition of stock on the grounds, the day being given wholly to a Fireman's Muster on the grounds of the Society. The second day showed an improvement in the hall, some departments being very fully represented, though there was space and arrangements and special inducements for a much larger exhibition. The show of horses, cattle and swine were about equal, and taking into consideration the wealth and intelligence of the farmers and the fertility and productiveness of the era embraced by the Society, it was not what would be reasonably expected.

The only enthusiasm that seemed to come to the surface was the indomitable perseverance and faith of the President of the Society during the whole of the two days and the competition of the ploughmen on the morning of the second day.

The dinner in the large dining-hall of the Society and the exercises connected with the same were a very pleasant and profitable closing of the two days exhibition.

The Middlesex South Society like many other societies and individuals a few years ago incurred a large debt, against which they have been, and yet *are* struggling. Sometimes hope and oftener despondency prevailing, many of its members either withdrawing or what is worse evincing no interest in its success, until the few who have faithfully stood firm in its support are almost discouraged.

A few wealthy men must put their shoulders to the wheel and remove the incubus of the debt—or the Society must give up their property—disband—and start on a new enterprise.

☞ Twenty-three years ago, Col. D. M. Clough, of Canterbury, N. H., bought a worn out farm of 400 acres. It would not keep more than eight or ten head of cattle, one or two horses and a few sheep. In thirteen years he had so improved it that he wintered 100 head of cattle, 150 sheep and six horses. To accomplish this no manure was purchased, except a little superphosphate or lime to give the corn an early start. Under his care the farm rose in value from $4600 to $17,000. The secret of his success is that all his hay and grain has been consumed upon the farm, and large quantities of muck used both as an absorbent and composted with lime.

☞ Cotswold sheep are found in the greatest perfection upon the hills after which they are named. These form an elevated tract in Gloucestershire and Oxfordshire, and extend into Worcestershire and Somerset. The sheep, it is said, have contracted their name on the hills rather than the hilis on the sheep. In medieval times the wolds were covered "oots" or sheds, in which the sheep were housed in order to protect their wool from injury in inclement seasons—hence "cotteswolds."

☞ It has been estimated that in a prosperous season for cabbage not less than 12,000,000 heads of this succulent vegetable find sale in Philadelphia markets, and at least 5,000,000 of these are made into sour kraut.

"SILOS"—"ENSILAGE."

Farmers' Institute at Grafton, Mass,

A Farmers' Institute was held at Grafton, in the Town House, Thursday, Feb. 16, under the auspices of the Worcester Agricultural Society, and had an unusually large attendance, the hall being well filled at the hour of opening.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Ledyard Bill of Paxton, and he introduced Mr. O. B. Hadwen of Worcester, as presiding officer. Mr. Hadwen excused Hon. Charles B. Pratt, of Worcester, President of the Society, who was unavoidably absent. He spoke of the subject before the meeting as most important, and in introducing the first speaker said he was the first man to utilize pressure in the preservation of ensilage, and who has pursued the subject longer and as intelligently as any other person. He introduced Mr. C. W. Mills, of New Jersey.

Address of C. W. Mills.

Mr. Mills said the preservation of green fodder crops is of great importance, and his experience thus far only increased his estimate of the value of the new system. He learned farming as a boy, but after a partial university course he engaged in business, without any thought of farming until 1875, when ill health and weariness led him to long for the fields again. He bought about 200 acres of land in Pompton, N. J. It is surrounded with mountains, beautiful plains, rivers and lakes, and is a beautiful country for a rural home. At first his wife and family, accustomed to the society of the city, were isolated, but they soon learned to love the place. He set to farming in earnest, and applied to it all the energy and interest that he had formerly given to his business. The first year his farm cost $10,000 more than the income; the second year it cost $7000; the third year it paid; the fourth year he bought 100 acres more, and now the 300 acres pay all its expenses, support the family, keep four children at school in Europe, and his wife always has a little pocket-money for him, when he gets short.

How this was done, is the practical question. He saw a need of a different variety of corn, and attempted to fructify the Southern corn with the heavy southern corn. He put in 50 acres, but while the native crop ripened, the new variety was caught with the frost; it was like a forest of young saplings, and was cut down. The neighbors laughed, called it "two year old corn," and wanted to know if he expected to harvest it next year. Ridicule made him sick. His wife said "I'd get it out of sight if I had to bury it." This was an idea, and he began to wonder if he couldn't bury it and have a profitable resurrection the next spring. One night's thought settled the plan. Next morning he told his foreman to dig big pits in a gravel bank, and put 20 men into the field. The corn, from 40 to 16 feet long, was laid in three pits as it was laid at the sides, and all was buried under five feet of earth. Five big pits were thus made. This was the fall of 1875. The winter was to him an anxiety to see what he had got led him to break open a pit. He found no alcohol or vinegar smell, but a rich fragrance. The only trouble was to get it out, for it was welded together as though packed in cement. The cattle fairly fought for the first load, so eager were they for it. His store of fodder lasted him until the end of June, but he lost about half the stock of corn fodder by fermentation. One pit was left with an end exposed for three months, and came out all right.

This settled for him the question of the need of hermetically sealing a pit. He recognized it as a wonderful discovery, and began to study the laws governing it. He found a law—and he said he is looking for some one to refute or to amend it. The law is: "For any substance to ferment and decompose, the presence of three things is necessary—air, warmth and moisture, —if either is absent, decay cannot occur." Taking away warmth is "curing," which is in use for meats and fruits. Taking away moisture is simply the same as is examplied in the drying of hay or fruit. Taking away air is simply canning of your fruits. He decided that the thing to do is to exclude the air. To deprive the crop of moisture is not so well. He found that clay and corn both in the soil, and everywhere, are only necessary to hold the nutrition of foods in place, and prevent their dissipation. These three things are the retainers; they hold the whole. Water is the thing that holds vegetable nutrition; take it away and nutrition is allowed to escape. On his farm last winter he kept 120 head of cattle and 12 horses for seven months on the product of 14 acres of ground. He is doing more this winter, on less than half the feed used last winter, with 4 quarts of middlings per animal. Last winter he fed 60 lbs of ensilage per animal per day; the animals were too fat; lazy pets; too lazy to move. He has cut over 300 tons to the acre, and some acres had 70 tons. This he was sure of in spite of contradiction. The fodder cost less than 80 cents per ton in the silo. He could gather it acre for acre, as cheaply as he could husk corn. He did not want to tickle the fancy, but only to tell plain facts.

He planted a white Southern horse-tooth or dent corn, which is known all over the South. The seed should all come from one locality that it may mature evenly. He ploughs in a heavy coat of manure 5 or 6 inches, and then harrows, and with a Centennial drill, connecting every alternate pair of drills together, and puts in 400 lbs. blood and bones phosphate into the acre at one operation. It is important to give the young plant a grateful and very healthy stimulant at the very start. The seed is laid in rows about 2 feet apart, by hand, about 8 bushels to the acre. When the corn is about a foot high he uses a lifter or subsoil plough between the rows, running 12 to 15 inches deep without turning the soil over. This gives the air access to the roots, which is important. The corn grows much bigger than his thumb but from 12 feet high, and no ears set. When the corn is fully tasseled, about the last of September, he cuts the crop, two rows at a time, with a Buckeye mower. It is then carried on a hay-rack, no one using slings to unload with; it is not left on the ground 15 minutes. He cuts it from ½ to 2 inches long, only as short is better and for ease in taking out; he allows no bruising of the crop in the pit; the corn has a silex coat, to exclude the air; if it is broken juice exudes and air takes its place; this must be avoided; to tread the mass is the worst possible practice. The silo should have sections about as large as can be filled in a day; at night he lays on battens 4 feet wide, and loads with 200 lbs. to the square foot. He said 1½ inch partitions in the pit are enough, and a receptacle for the ensilage above ground may be of stanchions lined with matched boards; it is not necessary to have it air tight; even the knot holes may be safely left.

In using, the weight from one batten is taken off, and the mass is cut down as fast. There is no difficulty in keeping while using. He allows the fodder to ferment a little before feeding, but no fermentation takes place while in the silo, just as bread is fermented before baking. Care must be taken to avoid alcohol or vinegar fermentation, as this will make a food which will stimulate animals, but in the end will be disastrous. Mr. Mills was asked to be excused, feeling that his remarks were not interesting. His last remark was his belief that farmers heretofore have wasted nine-tenths of their resources by bad farming.

Discussion.

Benj. P. Ware, Esq., of Marblehead, was introduced and spoke of his own observations of ensilage. He said he is convinced that Mr. Mills is the most successful and experienced man in the country in the matter of ensilage. He was glad to hear Mr. Mills say he had grown 60 tons to the acre; he had himself believed it impossible; he had grown enough on four acres to keep 14 cows for eight months, which is three times as good results as he ever did with dry feed. He had not been fully successful in preventing fermentation in the silo, as Mr. Mills claims to have done, and it has been declared scientifically impossible; the theory is that lactic fermentation must take place; he was glad to believe, on Mr. Mills testimony, that the theory is a delusion. He had analyses of nine samples of ensilage by the New Jersey experiment station, and Mr. Mill's samples appear best; the reason is that he avoids fermentation; his excess in carbo-hydrates is about 7½ per cent. over the next best sample. He asked Mr. Mills to explain how his thickly planted corn (three times as good results as he ever did with dry feed. He had not been fully successful in preventing fermentation in the silo, as Mr. Mills claims to have done, and it has been declared scientifically impossible; the theory is that lactic fermentation must take place; he was glad to believ

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, FEB. 25, 1882.

The Mardi Gras procession at New Orleans on Tuesday was composed, among other elements, of fifty-five cars, together with numerous cavalcades and bands of music.

The American special envoys, Messrs. Prescott and Blaine, are still in Chili, with a number of rumors, contradictory and otherwise in regard to their mission, its real object and its success.

Wednesday was Ash Wednesday and the beginning of Lent. The churches were opened for religious services,—The Episcopal and Roman, to commemorate the introduction of the annual penitential season.

Intelligence has been received at the Navy Department of the arrival at St. Petersburg of Lieut Harber, of the Jeannette search expedition. Further particulars in regard to the search are momently expected.

At length the Russian government has been aroused to take sufficient interest in the Jewish outrages in that country to take active measures to put a stop to them. They are a disgrace even to a semi-civilized nation.

A petition was presented in the Senate of the United States, signed by a hundred thousand persons, for to have the government keep faith in the Indian treaties; to give them schooling, and to grant them clear titles to land in severalty.

Dr. Loring "probably never enjoyed himself more in his life," says a Washington correspondent, than he does this winter. We are further assured, says the Springfield Republican, that the best society of the capital is to be found at Dr. and Mrs Loring's if anywhere.

Mr. Bradlaugh took the oath as member from Northampton in the British House of Commons on Tuesday, and claimed his seat. The Speaker, however, refused to grant it to him, and the debate on his admission, at the request of Mr. Gladstone, was postponed until a later day.

The City school committee have been considering a proposition to place the supervision of the primary schools in the hands of the grammer-school masters in their respective districts, and to make the present board of supervisors only assistants to the Superintendent.

Since Monday last, the great rivers of the West have been rapidly rising in consequence of previous copious rains, and the condition of that section of the country has been an unpleasant and unsafe one. The ordinary course of travel and traffic was seriously interrupted, far more so than was at first credited. Washouts and landslides were the experience of many of the railroads, while a number of towns and villages have suffered from inundation. The Ohio at Cincinnati has not reached such a height since the well-remembered flood of 1847. There has a vast amount of damage been done to property, and distress is prevalent in many entire districts.

FAREWELL WINTER.

Few even of those who offer Winter at its coming the most cordial greeting, who are not quite ready to say Farewell at its departure. We have now reached the close. Each one knows for himself whether he has got more pleasure and happiness out of it or the contrary. Each can best tell how profitable it has been. The farmers in their country homes may virtually call Winter their resting season. True, they can find enough to do, but their occupation is different from what it is at the opposite end of the year. They have time for reading, for social enjoyments, and for individual improvement. And the long and still nights enable them to get the solid and refreshing sleep that fills them with energy for the tasks of the months to come.

The present Winter, now on the verge of its departure, was for its first month as pleasant and blend as one could wish. Indeed, many people began to express the opinion that we were not to have any winter, so remarkable was the weather throughout December. But January wore on, and was not done until it furnished us with a sample of cold that had no parallel in many years. Then descended the furious snow-storms, practically two in one, that buried everything up. And the month of February closes its last entire week in as winterish a style as possible. A common experience has made us ready to bid old Winter a hearty farewell.

THE PARIS MONEY CRISIS.

The recent collapse in Paris, known as the Union Generale, and having its ramifications extended to every capitol in Europe, has occasioned lively apprehensions in London, and caused the effect to be felt in our own country at its chief financial centre. The worst, however, is believed to be over. The success of the financial company referred to was almost unprecedented, up to the date of its suspensions. Its shares went up on the market from $100, on which but $25 was paid in, to $600. There was a powerful combination to depress the stock, but the company purchased its own shares as fast as they were offered, using deposits for the purpose, and the oppositions for the time got the worst of it.

There was no substantial basis for this enormous rise in the price of the shares of the Company, for it had no privilege of an exclusive character, and its opportunities for making profits were not greater than those of any other company with a like amount of capital. It was understood that it held heavily of the deposits of the ecclesiastical powers of Italy, Spain, and other European countries, and that fact gave it a prestige which it would not otherwise have had. Its managers, moreover, were among the most skilled financiers of France, and that fact was not without due weight. Money has been extremely abundant at the financial centres of France since the peasantry learned confidence in shares, and this fact has served to impart a stimulus to speculation.

The truth of the matter is, that during all the years within the decade in which the other countries of Europe have been having hard times, France has been thriving and prosperous. She has at all times been able to command more ready cash than any other nation. Her population is proverbially laborious and saving, everybody making it the first article in his or her creed to lay aside something, however small, of each year's earnings or income. Hence France is well-to-do, and hence her people have had plenty of money. The only question was, how to dispose of it so that it would be safe and likewise yield a fair revenue. A new company like the Union Generale came into existence four years ago to satisfy their wants in this particular.

Of course these heavy deposits, amounting at one time to $30,000,000, must be invested by the company somewhere, in order to return a revenue to the depositors and earn a profit for the bankers. It appears that properties of various kinds were purchased, at enormously higher rates than their actual value would warrant. Dividends were paid out of the deposits, instead of being honestly earned, if at all, with them. Expansion and inflation, together with a more and more desperate style of banking, rapidly supplemented careful financiering, and collapse and a crisis were no more than the expected result. Many sudden failures took place in consequence, but the disaster has so far been confined to the locality in which it originated. Confidence is returning to the Paris Bourse, and London feels easier than for some time.

HAVERHILL'S CATASTROPHE.

A fire broke out one night last week, near midnight, in the city of Haverhill, in this State, and before morning dawned the business portion of the place was completely destroyed. Some hundred buildings were burned, and about twenty-five hundred persons were thrown out of employment. Some accounts place the entire number, reckoning in families as well as their heads, at four thousand. The busy factories, warehouses, and stores that were crowded into the devastated area are a heap of indistinguishable ruins. The same heroic resolution is displayed by the suffering manufacturers and firms that marked the conduct of Boston citizens under a similar infliction, and it will not be long before all vestiges of so fearful a disaster will be hard to find.

Nevertheless, the event contains a serious lesson which it would be wrong to pass by without heeding. We see one city after another in this country succumb to the ravages of fire, and little or nothing appears to be done to check the current of destruction. Of course the new buildings that are to go up in Haverhill will be more secure against fire than those were which they displace; but it is extremely doubtful if they will be fire-proof, as they should be in order to be fairly safe. Fire-proof structures in the Boston burnt district are very far from being the rule. The cities of the old world teach us a salutary lesson on this head, which we should do well to heed.

TROUBLE IN EUROPE.

Not the least of the impending European troubles is the one in which England and France find themselves jointly involved in connection with the management of the financial affairs of Egypt. The Sultan manifests positive uneasiness under its results, and makes grievous representations concerning it to the other European powers. And Bismarck issues his messages of warning, not exactly in the form or spirit of a menace, yet sufficiently pointed not to have its meaning mistaken. In spite of this, however, England and France go on their way as before, and issue orders to their representatives in Egypt how to proceed in the face of the attempts of the legislative body to usurp the authority of the ministry in voting the budget, or appropriations for expenses.

This trouble is far from being a mere speck in the horizon of European affairs, since if Germany, Austria and Italy were to unite in taking the side of the Sultan in the dispute about Egyptian supremacy, there is no question that all Europe would again be involved, as it was in the late war between Turkey and Russia. Somehow, Turkey remains in Europe for no other purpose apparently than to stir up constant strife among the other powers. It is practically no more than the seed bed of public contentions and wars. In some of these hurricanes of general passion, it will disappear entirely from the corner of the European map which it occupies. Europe will some day look upon the occupation of Constantinople by Turkey very differently.

The greatest trouble that just at present impends is the revolt which has suddenly broken out in little Herzegovina, and is spreading with such rapidity into the neighboring provinces as to call for the immediate interposition of Austria with an army corps in order to crush it. It was just such a small beginning that precipitated the outbreak between Russia and Turkey a few years ago, and brought the former down to the very gates of Constantinople. The little rocky spot of land known as Herzegovina was referred to with contempt by Bismarck not long ago, and he assured his diplomatic associates that any result there could be easily put down by a handful of police. This was the very danger against which the great European statesmen who met at the Berlin conference failed to provide, for the reason that they did not duly appreciate its character and influence in the northwest quarter of the Sultan's territory.

The present outlook shows the hand of powerful instruments and agents, and this is what imparts the serious look to it. Austria was allotted Bosnia and Herzegovina by the Berlin congress, and she attempted to draft a handful of troops in the latter province as well as the former one, and the present insurrection is the result. The Austrian army of occupation has proved useless for all the purposes for which it was sent there. And the civil administration in both provinces has been as flat a failure as the military. These hardy peasants have once defied the Sultan, and now they do not hesitate to defy Austria.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING.

There are few modern discoveries and inventions which have taken hold of the public mind with more eagerness than that of lighting by electricity. Boston has four electric light companies to-day, that have applied to the authorities for permission to light the streets by contract. A public hearing has been assigned to them, and the gas companies will be heard at the same time in opposition. Wonderful as the results of the experiments with the electricity have shown themselves to be, they cannot be claimed to be more than experiments as yet; and a company that has nothing to offer but what is still in an experimental stage, is hardly in a condition to propose to enter into a permanent and reliable contract.

It is yet to be proved that the electric light, superior as it is conceded to be to gas in illuminating power, can be produced as cheaply as gas. Until that is fairly done, there can be no fair competition. Although the greatly increased illumination of the streets is an advantage on the side of the electric light, the question of cost and safety is still to be regarded as the decisive one. Nor will it generally be regarded that street lighting by electricity is a success until houses can be lighted in the same manner. And that part of the problem still remains to be solved. It will depend both on the ability to store electricity and on the character of the electric lamps. We believe we are on the eve of great discoveries in this entire field of usefulness.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

An entirely new and unexpected turn has been taken in Irish affairs by the statement, on Thursday night of last week, to the British House of Commons by Mr. Gladstone, that he proposed as a government measure the decentralizing of Parliament, that is, the distribution of its power. He laid down the proposition "that local institutions are a source of great strength, and that the only limit which in principle is necessary to them is adequate provision for the supremacy of the central authority." In his view, "the wise and just way of meeting the demand for bringing Irish affairs more under Irish control is not to regard it as the first step toward separation, but rather to ask the promoters of the change to formulate the guarantees they propose to give for the supremacy of Parliament."

This is the whole problem contained in a brief compass. If Ireland wishes to assume complete control of her local affairs, that will not in any sense mean separation so long as she yields to the supremacy of Parliament in national matters. On such an understanding it ought to be easy to harmonize the long-standing differences between England and Ireland. Each are integral parts of the United Kingdom, yet Ireland shall have the management of her own home affairs precisely as England does of hers. It ought to be a simple and easy solution of the problem. If Ireland is wise, she will eagerly meet the Gladstone Government on their just and peaceful ground.

THE WAR OF RATES.

A truce, if nothing more, has been declared between the warring railroad lines. The representatives of the three leading trunk roads from New York met last week in the office of Commissioner Fink, in the latter city, and agreed to restore last summer's tariffs, whose disregard led to the long war just ended. Since that meeting, the Baltimore and Ohio and the Grand Trunk roads gave in their adherence to the terms laid down. The question now is, whether this truce will be followed by a definite treaty that will be permanent. The restoration of last summer's rates is only during the tendency of negotiations. The pooling system will of course constitute the basis of the new arrangement, but the tug is to come on the distribution of receipts.

The question of differential rates lies even under that. Upon the final adjustment of this question depends that of the permanent agreement. An advisory commission of three persons is to settle that, so far as recommendations of the greatest possible force and weight can do it. If rates from the West to Philadelphia and Baltimore ought to be lower than from the West to New York, the question is, how much lower. And after all is said and done, it remains for the different roads to accept the decision of the Advisory Commission. Between Philadelphia and Baltimore on the one hand and New York on the other, it seems almost impossible to arrive at an adjustment that will be satisfactory enough not to be broken. The commercial rivalry that exists is something that will hardly submit to any compromise of rates of transportation.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

The truce agreed upon by the managers of the leading railroad lines to the interior is still maintained. The latest information relates to the appointment of a new commission of three men—Messrs. Judge Cooley of Michigan, ex-Senator Thurman of Ohio and ex-Minister Washburne of Illinois,—who are to act as arbitrators in the matter of differential rates; but they are not railroad men, and they are old besides. These men have been chosen by the managers of the trunk lines to adjust a question in relation to our internal commerce than which none could be more delicate or difficult. The vital point is whether, in case they ever reach any decisions, the railroads will feel bound by them.

And in respect to its former commission, composed of Messrs. Adams, Wells, and Wright, there is not a tittle of proof that the railroad managers are to be bound by their decisions. Both the managers and the members of the commission have preserved an ominous silence on this point. If the roads would only commit themselves here, all would soon become clear and easy. But the fact is that, all the way through, the roads have persistently refused to be bound, and no power exists that can bind them. If they would only agree to what their own commissioners decide, then the question of transportation rates would be answered. They say now that they will agree to a Commission under the Reagan bill, but Congress will have to be relied upon to bind them.

CONGRESS.

Both Houses adjourned over the birthday of Washington. The apportionment bill of the House was passed by the Senate without amendment. The Senate laid the pension arrears resolution on the table by a vote of twenty-six to twenty-three. Mr. Dawes presented a mammoth petition, with one hundred thousand names appended, for reform in the Government's Indian policy. A debate of some length sprung up on it, and the petition was finally referred to the Indian Affairs Committee. John C. New was confirmed as assistant secretary of the Treasury. A long debate was indulged in over the proposal to place General Grant on the retired list of the army, with the rank and pay of General. No action was taken. A resolution was introduced proposing a convention in Washington of representatives of South American powers, the special object being the peaceful termination of the difficulties between Chili and Peru. A large number of bills and resolutions were introduced in the House, and the Japanese indemnity fund bill was passed, under a suspension of the rules. The District of Columbia code bill was considered in a special night session. The post office appropriation bill was discussed at some length. The proposition to adjourn over Washington's birthday gave rise to a warm discussion. Notice was given that the tariff commission bill would be taken up on Tuesday next. The Ways and Means committee is divided on the propriety of referring the question of a revision of the tariff to a commission. Provision is to be made to prevent by law future wars of rates between the railroads.

THE LEGISLATURE.

There was no session on Wednesday. The bill for waiving jury trial was debated in the Senate, without coming to a result. An adverse report was presented in the Senate on the project of erecting two large union railroad depots in Boston, to accommodate the roads that enter at the northern and southern extremities of the city. The portrait of Gen. David Cobb, a former President of the Senate, will be presented to that body on Thursday, with formal ceremonies. The House referred back to the military committee the resolve of appropriating three thousand dollars to the disabled soldiers' employment bureau, to investigate the bureau's management, in consequence of the figures reflecting upon Superintendent Balcom. The bill transferring to the railroad commissioners the present power of county commissioners to decide upon the fencing of railroads, was passed to be engrossed. Nearly all day, on Tuesday, was devoted to a debate in the House on elevated railroads over the substitute bill offered by Mr. O'Neil, of Boston. Without coming to a vote, the subject was postponed for the purpose of allowing Capt. Meigs to explain his invention to the House. A bill was reported to permit Boston to take land for a public library. A very large number of petitions were presented from retail grocers and their patrons throughout the State, numbering all together over five thousand signatures, asking for laws to present the injurious adulteration of food. Mr. Stephen N. Gifford will have been clerk of the Senate twenty-five years on the tenth of next month.

A compromise has been practically reached in the divorce suit between Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island and his wife, Kate Sprague. She withdraws all the charges brought against him in her petition except that of non-support, and he does the same as respects her in his cross-petition. A divorce will be granted by the highest court in Rhode Island, and an unhappy affair thus be quietly brought to a final end.

C. W. Mills, of New Jersey.—This gentleman, who is at present one of the largest and most successful farmers of New Jersey, was present at the Farmers' Institute held last week at Grafton, Mass, under the auspices of the Worcester County Agricultural Society, and addressed the assembled farmers on the enlarge question in a way that excited them to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. His address is reported at length, in this week's *Ploughman*, in the report of the proceedings of the Institute, and we do not hesitate to say that it will be read with quite as much interest and excite quite as much enthusiasm as that with which it was listened to. Mr. Mills was the first person in the country to employ pressure in the preservation of ensilage. His experience as a farmer, entering into details as he frankly has done, is of remarkable interest for all who till the land. His made his farm pay a revenue after three years' experimenting, and his descriptive sketch of his home comforts and happiness can hardly fail to be contagious with readers. Mr. Mills was entertained at dinner at one of our leading hotels, in Boston, while he was in the city, by a number of distinguished agriculturists, who could not restrain the expression of their admiration of his strikingly original views on the future of farming in New England, and the impressive manner in which they were presented. The Farmers' Institute at Grafton will form an event in the history of these valuable meetings.

Herzegovina and Europe.—The inhabitants of the Turkish province of Herzegovina rose in revolt some six years ago, against the Turkish tax-gatherer, and from so small a beginning followed the Russo-Turkish war, that brought the Russian army down to the very gates of Constantinople and the great diplomatists of Europe to Berlin in conference. The result of that congress, so far as Herzegovina was concerned, was to change masters for the latter province, turning it over from Turkey to Austria. Now it is a military tyranny under which it suffers; a soldier is drawn where only money used to be. Herzegovina revolts again, and in this movement is joined by Montenegro Unless Austria succeeds in promptly suppressing the rebellion, the chances are good for still another general turmoil in Europe.

Fires and Panics.—It is panic, more than fire, that does the injury to the multitudes that assemble in public halls and similar places, just as it is fear more than contagion that works such dread results in the case of the plague. Only last week, an alarm of fire was raised in the Rotterdam theatre, and all the injury inflicted was due to the rush caused by the panic. The fire itself was slight, and no person was harmed by it. These sudden alarms of fire in crowded theatres and halls, and even in churches, have increased rapidly of late. Forty persons were injured in a frightful panic occasioned by a false alarm of fire, during funeral services in church in Quincy, Illinois. Self control in a crowded assembly is becoming a hard thing to find.

The New Bank Charter Bill of Mr. Crapo, now before the House of Representatives, proposes the extension of the charters of the national banks on the petition of two-thirds of the stockholders; but it gives protection to the other third, by compelling the two-thirds to purchase their stock, instead of allowing them to "freeze" them out according to the modern method of manipulating stock in a corporation. By the bill, the banks apply for a charter as new banks, in the same term as the original grant. But all existing national bank notes are to be surrendered on the renewal of the charter, and new notes are to be issued. These notes are to be of an entirely new design, and are to run for twenty years. The banks asking for a renewal of their charters under this bill are to pay in the amount of their present circulation in legal tenders, bank notes or coin, and the Government is to redeem all outstanding bank circulation and have the benefit of lost notes and other contingencies of profit that attend the closing up of business of such a character.

The Rights of the Pope.—There has been much said in Europe of late about the rights, and the residence also, of the Pope, and it seems to be tending to a disposition of the various leading powers to establish an international guarantee on the subject, for his better security and influence. This is very different from what it used to be, when the Pope governed and controlled the other States. The progress of civilization has changed all that, and we see to-day a movement on their part for keeping him firm in his place. Italy, ten years ago, guaranteed the Pope the rights of a potentate, the possession of the Vatican, the Lateran and the Castle Gran dolfo, an annuity of $645,000, a special post and telegraph office, and inviolability for his person, his property, and his service. If an international guarantee were to supersede this, Italy might demand that the Pope should leave Rome altogether.

Windy Cities.—According to some comparative statistics gathered several years ago by the late Gen. Meigs, which have been recently brought to light in order to determine which is the windiest city in the United States, it appears that New York city almost bears off the palm, at least for the particular year in which the figures were collected. It had 88,621 miles of wind, but that Milwaukee had 90 482. Next in order came Galveston, San Francisco, and Erie. Boston is put down for only 66 634 miles of wind, which the New York papers flatly refuse to accept as the truth; and we are more than half inclined to question it ourselves. New York is obliged to accept the situation, however, and turns around to tell us how clean and healthy a good deal of wind makes a city.

The Gamin Bird.—This is the familiar name that the little bustling English house sparrow goes by in New York City, where he was domesticated some thirty years ago. The Park Commissioners imported a lot as long ago as 1867, and let them loose to pick up the living they easily manage to secure. They have worked their way out from the city for sixty miles around, and are to be met with in all the towns and villages between that city and Philadelphia. They get their subsistence in New York wholly in the streets, and they follow up the feeding of the horses. And they can boast of their friends, too, and some very influential ones. Charles Waterton, the eminent English naturalist and traveller, once wrote that no man who loves birds can be a bad man. The sparrow is not altogether without friends as yet in Boston, but he certainly has to read a good many harsh criticisms of himself, if he takes the papers.

☞ *The Westminster Review* for January offers the following list of contents:—The early progress of christianity; The Basis of England's Power in India; The Stoics; George Eliot as a Moral Teacher; Working class Insurance as it is; Richard Cobden; Town Smoke and Town Fog; The Coronation Oath no Bar to Legislation; India and Our Colonian Empire; and, Contemporary Literature. Published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, N. Y.

☞ *Marriage and Parentage* is the title of a little book on the sanitary and physiological laws for the production of children of finer health and greater ability, by a physician and sanitarian. It is directly in the line of the effort of the modern age to produce the best specimens in every branch of animal and vegetative life, and abounds with plain and instructive suggestions. Published by M. L. Holbrook & Co., 13 and 15 Laight st., New York.

☞ *The American Poultry and Pigeon Fanciers' and Breeders' Directory*, is of special and direct value to those interested in the breeding of poultry and pigeons, showing, as it does, the variety fancied and bred by each person. It is copyrighted and edited by Edward O. Lord, Great Falls, N. H., and is for sale by E. O. Lord & Co. at 50 cts per copy. Any one desiring a particular variety of fowl can turn to it and find the address of persons breeding that variety.

☞ *Cassell's Popular Library* has just received an addition in two new books—"The England of Shakspeare," by E. Gaudy, and "The Wit and Wisdom of the Bench and Bar," by Hon. F. C. Moncrieff. They are each attractive and valuable volumes, in convenient form with paper covers, containing a large amount of instruction and entertainment. This little series of highly popular books is issued by Cassell, Potter, Galpin & Co., New York.

☞ The *Transactions* of the Hingham Agricultural and Horticultural Society for the year 1881 have been issued in a handsomely printed pamphlet. They are prepared by Francis H. Lincoln, corresponding secretary of the Society, and published by the Society.

Part I. of the *Transactions* of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the year 1881 has been printed for the Society, for which we acknowledge the courtesy of Robert Manning, Secretary.

☞ Too faithful following of the manuscript led our compositors, last week, into the obvious error of reversing the component parts of the well-known name of Sanford Howard, Esq., in the article contributed by Peter Fay, on "Pedigree." It seems almost superfluous to correct an error which every reader readily corrected for himself.

READ AND RUN.

—On the 1st of February wheat was quoted in the Chicago market at $1,30 per bushel, and on Wednesday of last week the price had fallen to $1,19. There was a "break" in the market. The men who were engaged in betting on the price of wheat could not maintain their "futures."

—When Charles Knight, the well-known English author and publisher died, Douglass Jerrold being applied to for an appropriate epitaph, suggested "Good Knight."

—The landlords in New York are threatening an advance of fifteen per cent. in rents.

—A woman recently died in New York, being unable to recover from the effects of ether administered to her to enable her to undergo a severe surgical operation. Her lungs were found to be congested.

—Theodore Thomas, at the Philharmonic concert in Brooklyn, brought the performances to a dead stop with the announcement that he must decline to go on in consequence of so much noise in one of the boxes.

—"Mineral wool" is an article which is prepared by passing superheated steam through ordinary iron slag. It is a white, wooly substance, very light, and fire proof; and is also a non-conductor of sound and heat, and a sure destroyer of all insects and vermin that try to work their way through it. Its cost is said to be only a few cents per square foot of an inch thick.

—Herbert Spencer will sail for this country in August next, and will be absent from home for three months. He is to visit Canada, and perhaps California. All proposals to lecture he has refused.

—The silver question has been sprung in Congress again, on an appropriation clause in the "Urgent Deficiency bill."

—The institution of polygamy in Utah is in peril at last. There never was anything like general republican government there.

—In connection with the recent inflammatory speech of the Russian General Skobeleff to the Servian students in Paris, the London Times is excited to the point of saying that "Europe has the right to ask that the Czar's authority shall be used to prevent a recurrence of fire-brand speeches from Russian Generals. It looks very much as if the impending conflict between the Slav and the Teuton in Eastern Europe was about to begin.

—The grand jury of the District of Columbia has at last indicted the star route thieves, and they will speedily be put on their trial. The leading ones have been caught this time.

—Dion Boucicault has taken his leave at the Museum, after an engagement of eight consecutive weeks, which were also weeks of great success.

—There were very nearly nine hundred deaths in New York last week, but the population is to be reckoned at a round million and a half.

—Government ministries in France succeed one another with great rapidity. Politics there are kept in a boiling state.

—According to Richard Proctor, the well-known astronomer, we are to have such solar heat in fifteen years from now as will destroy all animal and vegetable life on the planet. A well-known comet is to fall into the body of the sun.

—They are going to carry, Cetywayo the captive Zulu chief, to England in May.

—The rateable value of all Ireland is just one-half that of London.

—Statistics yield the very odd fact that Italy has more shoemakers than any other country in Europe.

—The oldest officer in the British army is General George Macdonald, who is ninety eight years old. He is called the "Father of the army."

—Hindoo widows, whose custom it is to burn themselves on the funeral pyre of their husband, are now beginning to improve upon it by marrying again.

—It is rumored that Mexico declines to send representatives to the proposed international American Congress at Washington, on the ground that her representation was not greater than that of the smallest States invited, and that it would be beneath her dignity to accept it.

—The question of placing Gen. Grant on the retired list has been under discussion this week in the Senate.

—It is proposed to establish a new mint in New York, instead of enlarging the old one in Philadelphia.

—The son of ex-President Levi Stockbridge sailed for Germany last week, intending to pass a year abroad in study.

—The Ohio river has risen so as to overflow the lower streets of Cincinnati.

—Judge Henry H. French, assistant secretary of the Treasury, has been very ill of late, but is now convalescing.

—Many of the houses in the vicinity of the recent pyrotechnic explosion in Chester, Penn., are totally wrecked.

—The Williston Mills, in Hampshire Co., have been sold to Boston parties for $300,000.

—A meeting of the joint executive committee of the Eastern and Western railways will be held in New York on Wednesday next, March 1, and continue in session until all business is disposed of.

—There have been very heavy rains of late all through the Southwest.

—It is denied that the treaty of commerce between the United States and the Sandwich Islands covers smuggling operations.

—There is a decided conflict over the Irish question between the two Houses of Parliament.

—The season of Lent began on Wednesday last, which was Ash Wednesday.

—Washington's Farewell Address was issued September, 17th, 1796. It was read to a great many hearers last Wednesday.

—One hundred and thirty four petitions from retail grocers and their customers in various cities and towns of the State, are now before the Legislature, asking for the enactment of laws to stop dangerous adulterations. Farmers and the State Grange have likewise passed resolutions to the same effect.

—The School Committee of Boston is considering the question of the propriety of restoring the old style supervision of the public schools, which was done through a single superintendent instead of through a Board, as now.

—The birthday of Washington was very generally observed in the city on Wednesday last.

—Two hundred years ago this day, the French explorer of the Mississippi River from its head to its mouth completed his adventurous enterprise.

—The defence of Sergeant Mason, who shot at Guiteau in his cell, is insanity.

—The Yale Glee Club of New Haven gave a delightful musical entertainment in Boston on the evening of Washington's birthday, presenting a number of college songs which are not often heard outside of college limits.

—The ground was heavily covered with an incrusted coat of snow on the morning of Wednesday, making sleighing pleasures as good as naw.

—Mr. Jennings of this city, who sent the apparatus to Washington for cooling the air of the White House during the sickness of President Garfield, has presented a bill of $3,000 to the committee appointed by Congress to receive and audit all claims growing out of that affair.

—It is a very old circumstance that the Massachusetts Legislature should be in any doubt as to the gender of lobsters. Almost any buyer can tell a "jack lobster."

—It is said to be much better to be poor and virtuous than to be merely rich, and it is in one sense a good deal harder.

—The new bill for the apportionment of representatives, which recently passed the House and is in the hands of the Senate, provides that, in those States in which the new representation will be smaller than it has been, all the members of Congress shall be chosen on a general ticket, unless the legislatures of such States shall re-district them in time for the election of Congressmen by districts.

—Much solicitude is felt in Gloucester at the failure of several of the Georges Bank fishing vessels to arrive, after being overdue. The propriety of the State's providing a steamer to go in quest of fishing vessels and render them succor when needed, is suggested in connection with the repetition of such anxiety at our chief fishing port.

—There were about 36 million trade dollars coined, 27 million having been exported. So that but 9 millions are doing duty at home There is now a movement on foot to have them all received at the mint by the 4th of July, 1884, and exchanged for silver dollars.

—Oscar Wilde likes the people of Chicago, but he does not like the city itself. He says it looks "positively too dreary." And he also says that society people there tell him not to mind the Chicago newspapers.

—The estate of the late Henry F. Durant, founder of Wellesley College, was valued at something less than one million dollars. Less than sixty thousand dollars of it was in real estate.

AN ALMOST MAGICAL EFFECT.—Report of a Compound Oxygen patient: "I was *unable to digest my food* on account of Chronic Inflammation of the Stomach and Torpidity of the liver. The Treatment had an almost magical effect from the first. My improvement in *strength, appetite, and ability to digest my food, was indeed wonderful.*" Treatise on "Compound Oxygen" sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, Philadelphia, Pa.

"DANGEROUS ADULTERATIONS."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will you kindly permit me to say, through your column—

First—That one hundred and thirty-four petitions from retail grocers and their customers in various cities and towns in Massachusetts are now before the Legislature praying for the enactment of laws to stop dangerous adulterations.

Second—That petitions from wholesale grocers are before the Legislature to the same effect.

Third—That some four hundred clergymen of Boston and vicinity have petitioned the Legislature to the same effect.

Fourth—That farmers and the State Grange have passed resolutions to the same effect.

Fifth—That a law has been prepared by our State Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity to the same effect; and, sixth, that if we are ever going to check this business of dangerous and dishonest adulteration, now is the time to do it, and the way is not to leave it for somebody else who has no more interest in the matter than we have, but for each man to personally push his representatives, if it takes a day's time to do it, just as he would push them if he had personally a thousand dollars at stake. The four States of New York, New Jersey, Illinois and Michigan have already enacted stringent laws, and other States are moving. GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Hampshire State Board of Agriculture.—A meeting of the State Board of Agriculture was held at Concord, N. H., Feb. 21, which was well attended. The morning and afternoon sessions were devoted to the discussion of fertilizers, silos, ensilage and cattle feeding, which was generally participated in. At the evening session there were informal talks on general topics.

In humorously explaining the intimate connection between music and accidents, on ships, steamboats, and railroads, the New York Times, tells the following little story: "Old Captain Wilcox, of the packet ship Berkshire, used to firmly believe that all bad weather was caused by passengers who would sing, and he would often say to his second officer—"I hear them lonnatics in the cabin a-singing; Mr. Thompson, will you just step down and look at the barometer," etc. They actually managed to singing about the ocean waves again; we'll haul down that there flyin' jib to aut, Mr. Thompson, and have the men stand by the ry'le and t'gallin' hailiards. We're goin' to catch it sure this time." And the log-book of the Berkshire, were it still extant, would show how often the Captain's fear of singing brought it.—*Democrat.*

TO ACCOMMODATE THE PUBLIC.—The proprietors of that immensely popular remedy, Kidney Wort in recognition of the favor with which the public has so liberally patronized them, have prepared a liquid preparation of that remedy for the special accommodation of those who from any reason dislike to prepare it for themselves. It is very concentrated, and as the dose is small, it is more easily taken by many. It has the same effectual action in all diseases of the kidneys, liver or bowels.—*Home and Farm.*

☞ Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ Agents can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St., N. Y. nov12 52t

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Feb. 18th, by Rev. Merritt C. Beale, Edwin R. Whittier to Sarah C. Fox, both of Boston.

In this city, Feb. 16th, by Rev. C. A. Bartol, George M. Stearns to Idella E. Wilkinson, both of this city.

In Roxbury city, Feb. 16th, by Rev. A. J. Gordon, Mr. Duncan D. Dexter to Miss Grace F. Jones, daughter of Frank Jones, Esq., of this city.

In this city, Feb. 21st, by Rev. William Burnet Wright, W. H. Hollister to L. F. Ware, both of this city.

In this city, Feb. 19th, by Rev. O. T. Walker, James R. Sandford to Mrs. Etta A. Stephens, both of this city.

In Falmouth, Feb. 12th, F. Dinsmore of Boston to Miss Lizzie J. Baxter of West Falmouth.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 14th, at Grace Church, by Rev. Edward N. Goddard of Windsor, Vt., Christopher Gale Goddard to Emilie G. Brandiner, both of Brooklyn.

In Beverly, Feb. 16th, by Rev. Dr. Lamphear, Mr. John H. Gilroy of Haverhill to Miss May Emory Cunningham of Beverly.

In Danvers, Feb. 16th, by Rev. Mr. Walker, Mr. Henry C. Hewitt to Miss Annie H. Martin.

In Marblehead, Feb. 16th, by Rev. Mr. Williams, Robert P. Felton to Miss Mary F. West.

In Ipswich, Feb. 17th, by Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. Joseph Claxton to Mrs. Ruth Kinkley.

In Haverhill, Feb. 16th, by Rev. Dr. Seeley, Mr. Horace Beane to Miss Lizzie Jameson, both of Georgetown.

DEATHS.

In this city, Feb. 16th, William H. Newhall, for merly of Lynn, Mass., 43 years.

In this city, Feb. 19th, Jonas Fitch, in the 71st year of his age.

In this city, Feb. 22d, Charlotte H., wife of the late Joseph B. Eaton, 74 years 4 months 18 days.

In this city, Feb. 19th, James Fox, 60 years.

In this city, Feb. 16th, William Howard Gardiner, in the 66th year of his age.

In this city, Feb. 16th, George W. Brown, 53 years 4 months 25 days.

In this city, Feb. 15th, Mary Carruthers, 70 years.

In this city, Feb. 14th, John Greaves, 65 years 2 months.

In this city, Feb. 17th, Charlotte B., wife of Patrick Grant.

In Cambridge, Anne Grimes, 79 years, formerly of Keene, N. H.

In Newburyport, Feb. 16th, Miss Mary Brett, 89 years.

In Newburyport, Feb. 15th, Hosea T. Crofoot, 62 years.

In Providence, R. I., Feb. 17th, Roswell R Brown, formerly of Boston, 64 years 6 months 26 days.

In Scituate, Feb. 20th, George E. Litchfield.

In Reading, Feb. 20th, Mrs. Elizabeth Goodridge Stone, widow of Col. Ephriam Stone of Templeton, 85 years.

In Charlestown District, Feb. 18th, Lewis N. Stockbridge, 73 years 3 months 28 days.

In Cambridgeport, Feb. 20th, Elizabeth Hill, wife of James B. Hill, 76 years 5 months 2 days.

In Malden, Feb. 18th, Charles H. Nichols, 48 yrs.

In Arlington, Feb. 20th, Clara Eliza, wife of George O. Revere, 35 years 18 days.

In West Dedham, Feb. 20th, Hannah G. Baker, wife of Timothy Baker 4th.

In North Andover, Feb. 18th, Asa B. Wales, 83 years.

In Sharon, Mass., Feb. 18th, Lucretia Field Weld, 55 years 1 month 2 days.

☞ Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours thankfully, MRS. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

Domestic Markets.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour.—Prices are firm, the upward movement in wheat causing dealers to remain firm. We quote nominally as follows: Fine at $4@4 25; superfine at $4 75@5 00 ₩ bbl; common extras at $5 00@5 75; choice extras at $6 50; Canada superior at $6 40@6 50; Minnesota bakers' at $7 25@7 50 ₩ bbl; Ohio and Indiana $6 75@7 50; Michigan at $6 75@7 12½ ₩ bbl; St. Louis and Southern Illinois at $7 25@7 75; choice Minnesota and Wisconsin spring wheat patents at $8 25@8 75, with some fancy brands at $9 00, and winter wheat patents at $7 75@8 25 ₩ bbl. Corn meal continues quiet and steady at $3 15 ₩ bbl, with rye flour dull and quiet at $5 50 ₩ bbl in a small way. Oatmeal is quiet and steady at $6 50 ₩ bbl for fine and $7 12½@7 25 ₩ bbl for coarse.

Corn.—Prices firm at quotations. The demand continues quiet. We quote nominally as follows: High mixed at 73@73½c ₩ bush. No 2 mixed and steamer yellow at 72@72½c ₩ bush; steamer mixed at 71c, and good no grade at 69@70c.

Oats.—There is a firm tone to prices on the higher grade. We quote nominally as follows: Extra white at 44@45c ₩ bush; No. 1 white at 50c; No. 2 white at 48c; No. 3 white at 45c. Lambs 41@47c ₩ lb. Sheared Sheep— @ c ₩ lb.

Bran.—Prices firm. We quote spring and winter wheat at $22 00@23 00 ₩ ton, and middlings at $24 50@25 50 ₩ ton. Cotton seed meal continues steady at $29 00@30 00 ₩ ton by the carload for the choice Canada. Rye.—Rye continues dull and quiet at nominally $1 00 ₩ bush in a small way.

A. Pollard's URE CASE.

Writes of Dr. Sher- s Trentmen'.

re to one another to add our tes- anything we have found from ex- ney to relieve suffering, improve life. This duty I now feel de- When I called on you I was an in- mmiseration of all who knew me. n was greatly emaciated, and my condition to afford me very little nance of those functions of life ned to assist. In short, I was ad able to render but little assist- ers, especially in my profession, sulted from inguinal hernia from re than eight years. At first it thought that I would be able to and procured one, but it only se and increase the trouble. ne of my professional brethren, recommendation procured other which were alike unsatisfactory. each different truss being recom- ethers, and each seemingly a rument. I now realized my mis- e faculty in recommending trusses no conception of the discomfort I began the use of them. I do the many different kinds I tried, k of them, but the misery they member to the end of my life. aking over a newspaper I noticed , glanced over it, and there be- ages it was a new dodge—the oil fections of rupture. I, under a e. However, I was a victim of to be relief, and carefully read it felt somewhat encouraged and erience coincided with your case s, which, together with the ab- olsome headaches, dizziness, me d a trial, and though living a con- from you, I took the journey, saw you, received your truss, r a period of three months with- eft that it is absolutely useless to describe; indeed my improve- s of the word is wonderful, and engthened in a permanent cure

e humanity, from my knowledge hrough what it has done for me, casion offers, recommend it, nsiderably out of my way to see n an adjoining county, who, if here terribly afflicted than myself, ome improvement, and I can tell on you as soon as he could arrange long enough to do so. ission, Doctor, I owe to me to say nply thank God, and every other mined me to call on you and use ures very truly,

A. POLLARD, M. D.

Sept. 28th, 1881.

man, 251 Broadway, N. Y.

so much pressed with business e time between New York and New York, Saturdays, Mondays days of consultation, Boston et, March 1st, 24, 25, 26th, 27th, 31st. feb26-4t

130 lbs were sold by W. H. 0. Libby & Son sold 30 calves

S AND FAT HOGS.

weeks it has been almost im- pigs. The demand is a shade ve. 2 Yorkshire pigs weighing 50 ℔ head, 3 pigs averaging 350 lbs, 8 pigs averag ng 58 lbs at 8¢ e as last week 7¼@8¢ ℔ lb.

POULTRY.

. Buyers were present ready xed lots.

ghton old yards on Wednes- e more milch cows than the or to-day, and it being a legal dance was l ght. sold 4 new milch cows for

old 5 new milch cows at $45

d 1 pair working oxen girthing 0 lbs, at $168.50; 4 springers h cow, $45.

sold 1 pair working oxen girth- 0 lbs, at $117; 2 pairs 2 ge 750 lbs live, for $130; 1 tack- 32.

sold 1 fancy springer of grade and girth 6 ft 8 in, for $75.

sold a lot of new milch cows per head.

MARKET, BOSTON

all Prices.

ly for the Ploughman, for the week ending Feb. 23.

BEEF, &c.		
25@28	Beef, Liver	7@8
12@16	Corned Beef, fresh	8@10
18@20	Corned Beef, new	10@12
18@20	Smoked Beef	18@22
8@10	Beef Tongue, salt	12@14
k, Lard, &c.		
12@13	Smoked Sh'ld's	9@10
11@12	Smoked Hams	12@14
7@8	Sausages	11@12
7@8	Pigs' Feet	4@5
12@13	Pigs' Heads	12@13
l and Mutton.		
8@10	Mutton, ℔ Stone	10@12
10@12	Mutton, shoulds.	10@12
10@12	Beef Tongue, salt	12@14
ry, Game, &c.		
20	Pigeons, wild,	6
50	doz.	75
12@15	Plymouth Rocks	14@16
25	Wedgeon, pair	50
75@1.25	Teals, ℔ pair	1.00
50	Snipe, ℔ pair	50
25	Brant, ℔ pair,	50
4@5	Yellow Legs, doz	50
50	Plover, doz	50
15	Rabbits, each	15
6@8	Venison, ℔ lb.	10
25	Antelope	20
5@6	Pigs, roasting	5@6
er, Cheese, &c.		
28@30	Fair to good do.	12@17
24@25	Farm	14@17
	Rose.	
20	Cape	25
20@24	Northern	25@26
15@16	Western	22@24
and Vegetables.		
1.00	Tomatoes, ℔ bu.	1.50
75@1.00	Do. Berm'da, qt	15
	Tomatoes, cash	15
	Do. Berm'da, qt	15
	VEGETABLES.	
1.50@2.00	Potatoes, bush	1.25
75	Sweet Pot's, ℔	40
	Turnips, peck	40
	Beets, bush.	60@75
	Beans—	
87@1.00	White, dry, pk	87@1.00
	Limas, quarts	15
	Cabbages	10
	Carrots, bush	60
	Celery, ℔ root	15
	Onions, per pk	30
	Cauliflowers	10@15
	Hubbard	1.00@1.50
	℔ ton	10.00@12.00
	Marrow	1.00
	℔ ton	10.00@12.00
	Quinces, bbl	3.00@4.00
	Pickles, bbl	10.00@15.00
	Cucumber	6.00
	Limes	1.50@2.00
	Oranges—	
	Jamaica, ℔ box	3.50
	Jamaica, ℔ bbl	6.00
	Florida, ℔ box	4.00@5.00
	Florida, ℔ bbl	8.00@9.00
	Messina, ℔ box	3.00@4.00
	Messina, ℔ bbl	6.00@7.00
	Lemons, ℔ box	3.00@4.00
	Lemons, ℔ bbl	6.00@7.00
	Bananas, ℔ bunch	1.50@2.50
	Cocoanuts, ℔ 100	6.00
	Pineapples, each	25@50
	Grapes, ℔ lb.	50
	Malaga, ℔ keg	6.00@7.00
	Figs, ℔ box	15
	Dates, ℔ box	10
	Nuts—	
	Almonds, soft shell	20
	Almonds, hard shell	15
	Walnuts, ℔ lb.	15
	Filberts, ℔ lb.	15
	Pecans, ℔ lb.	15
	Chestnuts, ℔ qt.	15
	Cocoanuts, ℔ 100	6.00
	Peanuts, roasted	10
	Peanuts, raw	8
	Brazils, ℔ lb.	15
	Pecan Meats	50
	Fish &c	
22@25	Shad	18
12@15	Pickerel	14
6@8	Perch, dozen	6
6@8	White Fish, ℔	12
6@8	Salmon Trout	20
6@8	Brook Trout, ℔	30
20@25	Sword Fish, ℔	20
6@15	Lobsters, ℔	20
6@15	Frogs' Legs, dz	50
12@14	Herring, salt doz	40
5@6	Herring, smok'd	5
	℔ dozen	50
	Tongues and	
	Sounds, ℔ lb	30
13@25	Scollops, q't	30
12@25	Oysters, solid	1.00
6@6	℔ gallon	1.00
	Clams, gallon	70
	Quohaugs, qt	50
25	Lobster, ℔ qt.	25
20	Tautog	15

Sale, dom.

SECOND TO NONE.

Soluble Pacific Guano.

Yearly Sales 50,000 Tons.

This Fertiliser, which was at first sold almost entirely in the Southern States, has of late years become so deservedly popular in the North, for the cultivation of all Farm Crops, that the Company have enlarged their works especially to supply the Northern demand, and we are now in a position to fill orders promptly. Pamphlets containing information furnished by our local agents, or on application to

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,

General Selling Agents of Pacific Guano Company, Boston, Mass.

GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE

FARMERS REMEMBER

THESE TEN GOOD POINTS.

1st. That Bradley's Phosphate contains *all* the elements of plant-food in proper proportions, and in the most available form to meet the requirements of crops, at all periods of their growth:

2nd. That even where there is an abundance of land and manure to be had, Bradley's Phosphate is the best agent to give the crops a quick start, vigorous growth and early maturity, accompanied always with increased yield:

3rd. That Bradley's Phosphate is cheaper for farmers to buy than stable manure, as it costs much less in proportion to the amount of plant-food it contains, being a highly concentrated fertilizer; is much easier to handle; produces crops of far better quality, and is a complete fertilizer for all crops:

4th. That old run-out lands can be restored to their full fertility by thorough cultivation, and liberal applications of Bradley's Phosphate, for good crops can be grown with this Phosphate alone, even when

5th. That Bradley's Phosphate does not exhaust the soil, but, on the contrary, adds permanently to its fertility thereto, and the longer it is used, the better the soil becomes. Moreover, it is not exhausted by the first crop, and in case of failure of the first crop, through drought, destruction by insects, or other causes, the manure is not lost, but remains in the soil for the next crop:

6th. That Bradley's Phosphate is especially rich in the elements of potash, which is the most essential element of all the one most apt to be deficient in the soil, and the most costly to purchase in commercial fertilizers, with the proper proportions of other essential elements, all crops are much more nutritious, and of far more thoroughly matured quality, and hence much increased:

7th. That all crops grown with Bradley's Phosphate are much earlier than those grown on barnyard manure, and

8th. A good super-phosphate must always be dry and unsalted, to furnish plants with their food in each period of their growth:

9th. That Bradley's Phosphate has stood the test of time, and is now used by thousands of farmers in all parts of the United States, and has come out ahead of every competitor, the Bradley Fertilizer Co. having received the *largest manufactures of agricultural chemicals in the world*:

10th. That it is manufactured or sold by this Co. who pledge themselves to be up to the standard advertised. Every lot is analyzed in their laboratory first-class chemists, and no lot of goods, sold under the Bradley brand, will positively known to be up to standard.

Pamphlets of testimonials from live experienced farmers can be obtained free by addressing the Bradley Fertilizer Co. at Kilby St., Boston. feb20

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.

[TRADE MARK]

CURES *Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.*

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!

12,000,000 Bottles SOLD SINCE 1870.

This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It Stimulates the Pyaline in the Saliva, which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Pyaline causes Wind and Souring of the food in the Stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is arrested.

It acts upon the Liver.

It acts upon the Kidneys.

It is a purifier of the Blood.

It tones the Nervous System.

It Promotes Digestion.

It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates. It carries off the Old Blood and makes new. It opens the pores of the skin and induces healthy Perspiration.

It subdues the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all kinds of diseases and internal humors.

It is the great Blood Purifier manufactured, and the only one known to the public, that can *truly* and *safely* be pronounced a SPECIFIC.

EDGARTOWN, Dukes Co., Mass.

This is to certify that Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has entirely relieved me of severe Pains in my Kidneys. I cannot recommend it too highly.

A. WEBQUISH.

N. TISBURY, Dukes Co., Mass.

I have used Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup for Dizziness in the Head, and it has benefitted me more than any other medicine I ever used.

G. A. ROGERS.

COOLEYVILLE, Franklin Co., Mass.

I have tried Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup and it has proved the best medicine I ever used. It Purifies the Blood and Regulates the System, and I would not be without it.

S. L. HASKINS.

MARLBOROUGH, Middlesex Co., Mass.

This is to certify that Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of Dyspepsia and Indigestion of seven years standing, as recommended its C. LEWIS PERRY.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no agent. Particulars given on application.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON,
Boston, Mass.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory 77 West 3d St., NEW YORK CITY.

Capacity 10,000 lbs per hour. Printers, Shipping Clerks, Commission Merchants, Dairymen, Farmers, and others, send for circular.

A. H. REID,
26 S. 16th Street, Phila., Pa.

JOSEPH BRECK & SONS, Agents, Boston.

feb4-cow4t

LOVETT'S CATALOGUE

MANCHESTER STRAWBERRY

Catalogue of over Berry—rare, New Dugan and Cuthbert Raspberries, Currants, Grapes, Trees, Seed Potatoes, &c. Lovett's Small Fruits are the best. Its Catalogue, richly illustrated (colored plate) tells how to get and grow them. Sent for 10 cents, which the first Finest Catalogue ever published.

J. T. LOVETT, Little Silver, N. J.

feb4-cow4t

AMERICAN GRAPEVINES SMALL FRUIT PLANTS

HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNRIVALLED FAY'S PROLIFIC CURRANT

GENERAL NURSERY STOCK

LAND PLASTER, BONE DUST, OWLS

Geo. S. JOSSELYN, Fredonia, N. Y.

jan14-cow4t

EUROPE AND HOLY LAND Tourist's Fifth Excursion Season 1882

All Travel and Hotels first-class. More time offered, more than in any Excursion of Eight Seeing, Special advantages secured in Cathedral Historic interest in the Old World. Select Company, Numbers limited. 32-page Prospectus free. Address E. TOURJEE, Boston, Mass

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STATE OF THE MARKETS.

Trade in leading dairy product has been quite tame for a week past, and the indications are that prices have been forced up about as high as consumers will bear. On second and third grades of butter there are signs of weakness, and we should not be surprised to see a gradual decline from this time forward on all kinds except the very finest. Supplies of common and medium butter are coming in from out-of-the-way places never thought of before, and receivers find it difficult to get over 28 cents a pound for some mixed lots for which shippers paid 30 cents in the country. Choice dairy lots from Vermont still command 35 to 38 cents, and fancy makers run up to 40 and 42 cents. Fresh made Western creamery holds as high a position as ever, and all coming here finds a ready sale at 45 to 48 cents a pound. This butter is in demand from all parts of the country, and we hear of a sale of 100 tubs on the track in Iowa at 46 cents to Colorado parties. There will be nothing to take the place of this creamery butter for several weeks to come, and present prices will probably be maintained. In this connection, however, it is well to notice the statement in the extract from the Montreal paper, which we give below, that about 4000 packages of butter are on the way from British ports to New York and Boston. For some time past our market has ruled considerably above the English, and our dealers should not be surprised to see the Old Country product coming this way. The steamers are bringing all kinds of vegetables, and why not some butter and cheese? We shall watch with interest the effect that this import of Danish butter will have on our market. It may be the beginning of new business. Dairymen, take notice.

The Montreal butter market, which was quite active a week or two ago, has become very quiet. The *Gazette* of that city, in its issue of Monday, says: "During the week just closed there has been shipped from this city to New York 72,000 pounds, and to Boston 127,210 pounds, at prices ranging from 20 cents to 25 cents per pound. Since the commencement of the present month these two cities have taken out of the market about 400,000 pounds, at a cost of about $80,000 to $85,000, which has been a great relief to the situation here, causing our dealers considerable less anxiety about the future. It is stated that about 4000 packages are on the way from British ports to New York and Boston, among which is a lot of fine Danish, imported as an experiment."

There are no encouraging features in the cheese market for the selling interest. Although receipts continue light, buyers show no disposition to operate except in a small way, and prices hold about the same position as for several weeks past. Liverpool advices have been unfavorable, and we see no indication of a change for the better. As cheese steadily loses in weight the longer it is held, this stationary price really means a loss to somebody, and an advance of half a cent would no more than compensate for the shrinkage of the past month. The selling rates to the trade continue at 13 to 13 3-4 cents a pound, with 14 cents for an occasional fine lot. Buyers who want a few boxes of a very fine mark must expect to pay 15 cents a pound at least. The stock of common and medium cheese has accumulated, and while holders of fine stock are very firm in their prices, there are sellers of the lower grades at any reasonable figure buyers are willing to offer. Our exports of cheese have fallen off considerably as compared with last year, but the shipments from New York hold up at a liberal rate.

The upward tendency of the bean market has received a check and buyers are holding off a little, but there is no weakening in prices. The stock is in few hands, and holders talk confidently of another rise, although it is generally admitted that prices are now high enough for a healthy trade. The best hand picked pea, in large lots, command $3 80 to $3 85 per bushel, and the best mediums find buyers at $3 70 to $3 75. In a jobbing way sales range ten to fifteen cents a bushel higher.

The large importation of Scotch and Irish potatoes have completely upset the plans of several speculators in the country, who, we understand, had made large purchases with a view of cornering the market during March and April. They felt confident that supplies would run short, and they would get at least $1 50 a bushel before winter was over. They scanned the sources of supply in all quarters and found that there were none to come forward that they could not control. Of course they did not take into account the British Isles, which were supposed to have barely enough for home use, not to speak of exporting to foreign climes. But here is just where they made the mistake. Last week over 50,000 bushels were landed here from abroad, and as many more in New York. These potatoes are becoming quite popular with consumers, and dealers have no trouble in selling all they can get at from 15 to 25 cents a bushel under the price of best rose, and on a par with Jacksons. Tuesday Harrison rose were selling in car loads at $1 10 to $1 15, and Jackson whites at 80 to 90 cents a bushel. Scotch and Irish sold at 80 to 85 cents.

Our market has been quite bare of eggs for a week past, and small lots have been selling at 31 to 32 cents a dozen. At this time last year eggs were selling at 22 to 23 cents. Each day's receipts are cleared up close, as dealers have no confidence in present rates. A few consignments from the South have been received, and increased supplies are looked for from that section in a few days.—*Journal.*

One thousand barrels of apples are stored in one Lewiston, Me., cellar.

Iowa was visited on Monday by a very heavy snow storm.

Mr. E. A. Hicks, carpenter, of Bangor, fell from an ice house last Saturday and broke his shoulder blade and three ribs.

Between Sunday night and Tuesday noon, more than six and a half inches of rain fell at St. Louis.

A portion of the Kings County (N. Y.) Insane Asylum at Flatbush was burned Monday night. Loss $30,000. Two of the inmates perished.

There were immense crowds of people on the streets of New Orleans Tuesday to witness the Mardi Gras processions, among them many maskers. Fifty-five cars composed the procession, which, with the cavalcade and bands of music, was over two miles in length.

The Bangor *Commercial* of Monday says: "A most daring and successful robbery was consummated on the incoming Pullman train from Boston this morning. Five gentlemen were victimized for various amounts. All were lying back in their seats, wholly or partly asleep, and some adept at the pocket picking business 'went through' them. Mr. L. M. Johnson, a Boston commercial traveller, lost a roll of bills amounting to between eighty and ninety dollars. He did not notice his loss until, at the Penobscot Exchange, a gentleman called his attention to a large tear or cut near his watch pocket. A gentleman who left on the morning train for Bucksport lost about the same amount as Mr. Johnson. The others lost various sums; we have not ascertained the names of the other parties."

☞ A veterinary writer condemns high mangers for horses, claiming that they irritate the throat and create a tendency to heaves. He says the manger should be on a level with the feet, as this is in accordance with nature.

☞ A steamer has been chartered in New York to carry agricultural implements to Sebastopol, Russia. The cargo will consist of mowers, reapers, ploughs, trucks, grain drills, binders, tedders, horse rakes, grain mills, cutting machines, fan mills, corn huskers, saws, etc. One firm alone will ship ten car loads of Western made implements upon the steamer upon orders. The prices paid are said to be satisfactory, the Russian farmers preferring American implements to all others. Our American trade in these same implements with all other countries is also increasing.

A FOOL ONCE MORE.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter, or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.—*Free Press.*

ITS ACTION IS SURE AND SAFE.—The celebrated remedy Kidney Wort can now be obtained in the usual dry vegetable form, or in liquid form. It is put in the latter way for the especial convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. It will be found very concentrated and will act with equal efficiency in either case. Be sure and read the new advertisement for particulars.—*South and West.*

TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well.

J. BAILEY, Burdett, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

PROFESSOR B. A. GOULD.

Benjamin Apthorp Gould was born in Boston, September 27, 1824. He is the son of the late Benjamin Apthorp Gould and Lucretia Dana Goddard. His childhood was marked by many precocious indications of genius, which have been laid up in the memory of a united and gifted family, in which his relations, filial, fraternal, and paternal, have been singularly loyal, honorable, and affectionate. When three years old he read easily and with sufficient expression to make it pleasant for others to hear him. At five he made a fair original version of an ode of Horace. As a lad he was very fond of botany. Starting one day with his brother in pursuit of a flower which grew at a great distance from home, the brother returned to his mother after a long absence, asking what was the matter with his companion. He said then he had walked a long time, and that then his brother had fallen and was lying on the ground. He was sought in vain: and when he returned home with his specimen it was found that the persevering boy had overtaxed his strength, fainted from exhaustion, and after his recovery had still followed and accomplished his pursuit. When he was ten years old his family were summoned by written invitations to attend a lecture upon electricity which young Gould had prepared, which proved to be no mere childish play, but a well-considered discourse, illustrated by a complete and neatly constructed electrical machine entirely of his own manufacture. He prepared for college at the Boston Latin School, taking high rank, receiving at one time five prizes, among which was the Franklin, then the only gold medal awarded in the school. He graduated from Harvard University at the age of nineteen, and shortly after was appointed master of the Roxbury Latin School—an appointment made by the committee in view of his scholarship, while in ignorance of the fact that he was under twenty years of age, the regulations of the school forbidding the appointment of any one who had not attained his majority. He retained this position for a year, at the end of which time he resigned, that he might pursue his studies in European universities. These occupied about four years, during which he formed friendships with the most eminent scientists of Europe, which lasted with many of them, such as Argelander, Gauss, and Humboldt, until the close of their lives.—*From a "Sketch," in Popular Science Monthly for March.*

—A New Haven baker has for a number of years furnished bread supplies to a large number of worthy poor people, upon a regular system of checks established by the late Joseph E. Sheffield.

Sateldo, in Washington, has been indicted by the grand jury for assault with intent to kill Barton, and for manslaughter in killing his brother.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. **Take no other.**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

KIDNEY WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

KIDNEY WORT

has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, and harmless in all cases.

If ill at ease, Strengthless and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst disease are eradicated from the System.

As it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY-WORT

is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid secretions. It should be used in every household as a

SPRING MEDICINE.

Always curing SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, PILES and all FEMALE Diseases.

In put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans, one package of which makes Six quarts of medicine.

Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. Is quite equal to either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs, (Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

KIDNEY WORT

ANY MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD

Sending us an order with Postal Order or Bank Draft for the following goods, viz:

12 ex. qual. Steel Garden Trowels, 6 in. ℔ 10c, $1,20.
12 ex. qual. Hand Weeders, 10c, $1,20. Retails for $3
12 ex. qual. Steel Strawberry Forks, 30c, $3,60. Retails for $6,00.
12 ex qual. Bronzed Ladies Sets, 4 pieces, 40c, $4,80. Retails for $9,00.

will receive two each extra; or, can deduct 10 pr. ct. of the amount from their remittance, as their commission. Send us $1,05 for sample of each, and we will forward same by mail or express, free, with illustrated price list. Address, LESTER & LYMAN MANUF'G CO., Miller's Falls, Mass. f25-1t

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Those in Want of Boys

FOR STORES, FARMS OR TRADES, please apply at once to P. O. Box 4106, Boston, Mass. These boys are inmates of a charitable Institution in this city, where they are clothed and kept in school until such times as suitable homes can be provided for them. feb25-2t

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12 Yrs. Ago

We originated the Paragon Tomato, last year we introduced The Perfection. It is early, large, smooth, uniform, of a scarlet color, best quality, tough skin, not so liable to crack as Acme, and has less seed; earlier and more prolific than Paragon. Pkts. 10cts. 3 for 25 cts.

Indorsed by all Seedmen.

$500.00 Reward!

given to anyone producing better sorts.

Seed and Potato Catalogue Free.

A. W. LIVINGSTON'S SONS, Columbus, O.

FOR SALE

RUSSIAN WHITE fleet in cultivation. 100 bu. per acre. Hardy, prolific, rust-proof. 1 lb., postpaid, 50c.; 1 lbs., postpaid, $1.00; ½ bu. by freight or express, not prepaid, $1.25; 1 bu., $2.00. New bags 2c. each extra. Ask your merchant for circular. Address,

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

DO NOT SEND YOUR MILK to the factory, or buy any more butter until you have written for circulars, and full information of

THE FERGUSON BUREAU

CREAMERY

It surpasses all other systems in quantity and quality of butter, in ease and cleanliness of working; is endorsed by the best dairy authorities. For circulars, price lists, and valuable information address

The FERGUSON Mfg. Co., Burlington, Vt.

feb25-13t

CORRECT TIME!

If you want the best Time Keeper for the Money that can be bought anywhere in the World, get the

LANCASTER WATCH

Sold by Jewelers throughout the United States. Its 16 grades are not the lowest in price but the best for the money. All Quick-Train Nickel Movements. Established 1874. Ask for the LANCASTER. PA., QUICK-TRAIN RAILROAD WATCHES.

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An Ideal Picture of an Ideal Man.

RICE'S SUPERB PORTRAIT OF

GARFIELD.

Newly Engraved, Elegant, Artistic. Highly commended by members of his Cabinet and household, and his most intimate political friends. Cheap pictures have been thrown aside, and people are now ready to buy this magnificent engraving. Send for full description and endorsements before buying any other. Agents can pay for their own outfit in a few days. Address

J. C. McCURDY, & CO. Phil'a., Pa.

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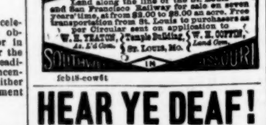


Acres of timber and prairie on seven years' time, at from $3.00 to $8.00 an acre. Free transportation from St. Louis to purchasers of land. Per Circular sent on application to

W. L. TRACY, Temple Building, 7 N. Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo.

feb18-cow6t

HEAR YE DEAF!

Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums.

As invented and worn by him perfectly restoring the hearing. Entirely free from observation, and invisible even when in use. Can be worn in bed or at church. Entirely comfortable. Are not observable, and remain in position without aid. Descriptive Circular free. CAUTION: Do not be deceived by bogus ear drums. Mine is the only successful artificial ear drum manufactured. JOHN GARMORE, S. W. COR. FIFTH & RACE STS., CINCINNATI, O.

feb18-cow4t

"BUY THE BEST."

THE STODDARD CHURN.

The most popular Churn on the market. No floats or dashers inside. The cover removed in an instant, and replaced as quickly. Cork packing, that never leaks. The highest award, a

Silver Medal, at Philadelphia, 1880, at the largest exhibition of Dairy Apparatus ever made in this country, after an actual test with the leading Churns manufactured. HIGHEST AWARDS at the leading fairs in 1881. Etcetera

SIZES made, with or without pulleys, as desired. *Agents Wanted.* Send for Circulars to

MOSLEY & STODDARD M'F'G CO., Poultney, Vermont,

Or,

WHITTEMORE BROS.,

80 & 82 South Market St., Boston.

AGENTS FOR BOSTON AND VICINITY.

feb25-cow3t

Patent Channel Can Creamery.

Includes a perfect Refrigerator box FOR DEEP SETTING. Cans are sold when requested. Only 3 the size called for that *other Creameries must use.* Spring or well water will get all the cream. These Creameries are in use all over the U. S. *Butter made by this process will keep.* Agents Wanted. Send for Circular.

WM. E. LINCOLN, Warren, Mass.

For Sale,

10,000 BUSHELS WOOD ASHES, 25 cts. per bushel, free on board cars; 23 cts. per bushel delivered at Mill. Apply to

ATLANTIC DYEWOOD CO.,

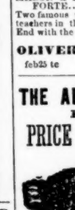
8 New St., East Boston, near North Ferry, or Treasurer's Office, 30 Kilby St., Boston.

feb25-8t

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.



Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of oil has been removed. It is a delicious drink, nourishing and strengthening; easily digested; admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health,

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., *Dorchester, Mass.*

jan25-6t

FARM FOR SALE,

With Stock and Tools or to Let on Shares,

IN SUDBURY, MASS.

The subscribers will sell or let on shares a farm consisting of 50 acres of land on the north part of Sudbury. The Farm has been cultivated for market gardening lying about 2 miles from Maynard, a large manufacturing town, and 10 miles from Waltham, two good markets. It contains a variety of land, some 30 acres of woodland and will be sold on easy terms of payment or let on shares for a term of years. For particulars address A. BALCOM or W. A. HAYNES, Maynard, Mass.

Maynard, Feb. 16, 1882. feb25-4t

For Sale

Southdown Ram, three years, 5th of May, 1882, sire (imp.) Lord Walsingham ram; dam pure Webb. Price $12.

HERBERT MERRIAM, Cherry Brook Farm, Weston, Mass.

feb25-1t

TO MASSACHUSETTS FARMERS.

To encourage Sheep Husbandry in Massachusetts, the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture offer to supply thoroughbred imported rams to any working farmer in the State who shall apply for one before April 1, 1882. For further particulars apply to E. F. BOWDITCH,

feb25-4t Rec. Sec'y, Framingham, Mass.

Wanted,

A COMPETENT Man and his Wife to take charge of the Town Farm in Sudbury for one year from the first day of April, 1882. Proposals will be received until Saturday, the 11th day of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when the Overseers will be in session at the Town Hall in said Sudbury. For order of Overseers of Poor, ASA M. DURRELL, Chairman. feb25-2t

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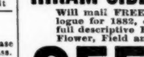

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The Poet's Corner.

LOVE AND DEATH.

BY CHARLOTTE FISKE BATES.

What comfort this to souls that dread their fate;
Though in thick darkness long their image lie,
Oblivion shall be lighted soon or late
By some unknown, unconscious passer-by.

I, on the way to meet new love and fair,
Clinging to naught in heaven or earth beside,
Felt my dead love returning, unaware,
To seize the heart where reigned a breathing bride.

For lo, there passed me, on my altered course,
A stranger, who, despite the strangeness, wore
What stemmed new passion with a painful force,—
The semblance of my bride of years before.

Nor this the face or figure of my dead,
More or less lovely,—ah, that matters not;
Like hers, the way of speech, the turn of head,
The wordless something not to be forgot.

Had this reminder come when loss was new,
How had my heart then quivered with regret,
And cross-like anguish thrust me through and through,
That her own self could nevermore be met!

But now, warm lips to greet me in an hour
Dismissed the wish for hers, long turned to dust;
The past surrendered to the present's power,
And I, to day, grudged not the grave its trust.

Instead of that, the thought flashed like a bolt,
Shocking my sense of faith and love sincere,—
Nay, like a crime from which I would revolt,—
"The day has come you would not have her here."

I had been sure, with grief at awful height,
That other love could never, never be;
Both law and gospel giving ample right,
I start to-day at time's strange alchemy.
—*Atlantic Monthly for March.*

Ladies' Department.

BUMMER AND LAZARUS.

A SAN FRANCISCO SKETCH.

BY MARGARET HOSMER.

In the good old days when emigrants, not tourists, wended their way by land and sea to San Francisco—that is to say, somewhere in the "fifties"—an insinuating and almost too friendly dog made his appearance one evening, toward dinner-time, in a Montgomery street restaurant. He was not strictly speaking, a yellow dog; but a critical eye might have detected that plebian tinge in his hide. His head, however, was well posted; he was strong and active-limbed, and wore an air of purpose, though his vacillating tail betrayed a wistful wriggle at times, and a glance at once sneaking and calculating stole from the corner of his eye as he took in the restaurant and its occupants. With this exception, he maintained an easy indifferent demeanor, like an animal of assured position—one, in fact, who owns a human attendant—and the waiters, accustomed though they were to canine audacity, were deceived thereby into permitting his presence. For a moment he stood irresolute, looking hurriedly about him, but even then covering his mental anxiety by a sportive lip-snap. Seeing the coast clear, he ran by different doors at the same moment and approach the same table, his uncertainty vanished. He instantly placed himself between them, and observing that they wore miners' shirts, (which was considered a guarantee for generosity in those times), he sat on the floor once or twice with his tail in uncontrollable satisfaction. While they talked to the waiter he divided his attentions between them, always appearing most deeply engrossed with the one who was looking at him, and in this way beguiling each into the belief that he belonged to the other. Their repasts appearing, he permitted himself to be tempted by the most modest interest in their character, and as each gentleman, in the progress of their meal, threw him small portions, he swallowed them with great speed and unmoved countenance, following the movements of the benefactors' jaws with unspeakable eagerness so long as they moved or the viands remained within view.

"Your dog?" one miner inquired of the other. Apparently aware of the query, the animal began to retire with modest haste.

"I thought he was yours," answered number two, who had called the waiter to inquire about dessert. "Dog belong to the ranch?" he asked.

"Not much," retorts the indignant servitor. "We had a terrier, but he's petered out; passed in his checks last week. That's Bummer—Git! Vamoose! No you don't—Blamed if he ain't, though; and what's more, you can't stop that dog; he will do it. Ha, ha! see him put up, will you. Just see him dust."

The animal thus described and apostrophized had hurriedly backed away under the recognition of the waiter, keeping one eye on a partly-emptied dinner plate, the other on the door, and, disregarding the personal remarks and expletives addressed to him, seized the remnant of food on the first, and slipped through the latter just in time to avoid a kick, which a person entering at the moment received vicariously.

"Beg pardon," said the waiter to the newcomer, who rubbed his shin with an aggrieved air; "meant it for Bummer."

"Who is Bummer?" demanded the injured party of the small group who had actually taken the trouble to look up the loosely-planked and brilliantly-lighted street to see him disappear round a corner with his dishonest booty.

The waiter replied frankly, "That's him," and added: "I judge that beast's been kicked out'n here more'n fifty times; but 'taint no use. He's back as reg'lar as he goes."

"Who does he belong to?"

"Nobody; that dog's his own master."

"And his name?"

"Why that came to him natural," said the restaurant functionary with a grin. *Ain't* he a bummer? a reg'lar one, too!" and he laughed with such a genuine enjoyment of the fitness of the title that he was ever after believed to be the dog's sponsor.

But the waiter was not in possession of Bummer's entire biography. The dog had an inner life that was not to be read by the careless eye of a chance observer, and, though he bowed to no master's collar, was the slave of no imperious whistle, he was not alone; he had a friend, or rather a dependent. About a block and a half distant from the restaurant whence he had fled, Bummer passed in Leidesdorf street, opposite the old Clay street market house. Making his way through the under pile of loose boxes, old champagne baskets, refuse oyster and fruit cans, he came to a sheltered and secluded nook wherein reposed a fellow-canine of helpless and miserable appearance, before whose lamentable eyes he deposited the food he had stolen, sniffing at it to encourage his invalid charge's appetite, and complacently pricking his ears and licking his own chops as he mentally renewed the feats. Poor Lazarus—such was the name of Bummer's protégé—had suffered from a painful turn in Fortune's wheel; he had been run over, and, after a few ear-splitting yelps, had sunk in silence and seeming death on the cobbles ensanguined by his gore. He was a parti-colored, loose-limbed, waggly-headed beast, with flaps of drooping ears, a groveling mouth, and self-convicted eye that never could look at an honest gaze. He was a gutter dog with mean ideas, a cowardly temper, and a servile tail that wagged propitiatingly at everything and nothing. Without intelligence or fixed principles, he was ready to attach himself to any one, and had passed the greater part of his life—when not experimenting with longevity under wagon-wheels—in following and being repulsed by strangers. The fate he had so long tempted at last befel him, and, stretched bleeding on the hard stones, he would in a few moments more have received his final quietus from a second attack of wheels, had not Bummer, with licks and sniffs of consolation, restored his consciousness, and induced him to move out of danger. His injuries had been severe, his illness had been long and complicated; but for the faith and energy of Bummer he must have expired of want and pain. Now, however, he was convalescing rapidly; the remnant of porter-house steak brought strength and vigor to his shaken frame; so that he sat up upon first on old orange-box, and, as he gnawed it, told his companion how happy he should be soon to take one of those zigzag runs up and down the street, sniffing and careering aimlessly about, as only a lunatic dog can. Soon was this ardent hope to be realized. Within a week of the evening of Bummer's appearance at the miners' table he entered the restaurant, according to custom, with a wary eye for the boots of the waiters, and lagging behind him, with a half-uncertain, wholly-apologetic air, came Lazarus, his sprawling figure looking all legs and ears, and an all-pervading sense of his own lack of graces giving him the appearance of just having dodged one kick, and confidently expecting another. At that time the genius from which Bummer received his title was a distinctive one in the city of the Pacific. In the rapid and not quite healthy growth of the place, how could it be otherwise? Bummer and his companion soon became city features, and by and by, in the scarcity of items—albeit unconscious of the honor bestowed on them—they received occasional mention in the columns of the press. Fortune's smiles did not spoil or alienate them; they preserved their original characteristics most consistently, and were the same dogs in full tide of popular favor as when they covertly begged and stole by turns, and foraged together under bulkheads and market-lumber to crunch and gnaw their filched meats. Bummer, true to his Bohemian instincts preferred the streets to a settled dwelling. Too amiable to wound any patron by an abrupt refusal to accompany him homeward, and become acquainted with the conveniences of his back yard and his dog-house, he professed, after apparently accepting his invitation, and going along at his side some distance, to suddenly remember an engagement made previously with Lazarus, and, with bent head and lowered ears, to turn about and make off down hill at a clear run, leaving his beguiled companion to stare after him, and perhaps send a few verbal compliments and a flying missile in the same direction. As to Lazarus, no one ever thought of adopting him, and, as he seemed well aware, he was merely tolerated because of his more showy friend's regard for him, which continued as firm as it ever was through all the mutations of the three years of their known existence.

Whether the drooping dullness of the times had anything to do with it or not, the increase and multiplication of street dogs at this period became an alarming pest. The ears of the City Fathers became disturbed, and by slow degrees their mental forces were set in motion. An enactment against unowned—and therefore, unmussled—dogs was the result, a pound was established, and stray animals slunk into corners to evade the terrible arm of the law.

It was in this trying moment that Bummer and Lazarus were enabled to test that popularity that has so often failed those it has lured into trusting its evanescent charm How they learned the meaning and force of the statute no one ever proved satisfactorily. It was printed in good type, on a certain day, in all the papers, that any dog (without fee, or owner) unmuzzled in the street should be arrested, carried to the pound, and, if unclaimed within four-and-twenty hours, should be shot. On the morning of the appearance of that publication, Bummer came alone to b eakfast in the restaurant. He seemed troubled and uneasy, and many persons inclined to the belief that he had perused an early edition of the Alta, and was naturally depressed in consequence; but this has never been substantiated. Bummer was certainly an accomplished dog, a deep thinker, and a keen student of human nature; but it has ailed to be established that he could read, and it is best to rest the source of his knowledge on the fact that he was a close observer and a good listener. What more likely than that he overheard his own name in discussion in this very connection, and by attending to what was said, understood all? It is sufficient to know that he advised the non-appearance of his friend Lazarus, for the present, and Lazarus, having the wisdom to be guided by his more astute companion, retired behind the truck-pile on Leidesdorf street, where he spent the days of his affliction, and received his rations duly from the sagacious purveyor who still dared to face the public and watch his interests. Bummer's next move was to address himself by a persistent gaze and immovable attendance to two young Bohemian newspaper "boys," who were always bountiful to him on pay day, and who had even—as he was well aware—in flush times, increased their order at the restaurant table on his account. Speech was invented to disguise thought. Bummer had no need of it; he looked his wishes, and the two Arabs to whom he appealed were not hard-hearted. Such as they had they gave unto him—namely, the help of their pens; and to their unselfish credit let it stand that, while the work for which they were engaged and paid was always left to the last moment, they at once set about their task in Bummer's behalf, and paused not until it was completed. It was a petition addressed to the city council, praying that the dogs Bummer and Lazarus, (being masterless and dependent on their own efforts for a livelihood), be exempted from muzzle-wearing and arrest. The petition, once respectful and colloquial, boasting the double charm of simplicity and terseness. A very short biographical sketch of the appellents was given; in allusion to the names borne by them, an explanatory word was offered thus: The elder or more responsible of the pair received his title from the meek audacity and presuming humility of his manners, his jaunty insolvency, and the admirable instinct with which he copies the bearing of his human models, unnumbered specimens of the genus, as your honors can see by reference to your constituency, being imitated only under his novice at all times. The other animal received his name from an afflicted party whose history in connection during a sacred and ancient volume, which is believed to have hitherto escaped your honor's attention."

With this introduction, and an entreaty for their exemption, made up in good style and properly signed by the best mercantile and professional names on the coast, the friends of Bummer and Lazarus conveyed the two animals to the lobby of the City Hall, then on Kearny street, opposite the Plaza, and on the second floor. A modest rap was heard at the door of the council-chamber; the whole body was in convention, but each grave and wise signor glanced toward the entrance as the janitor opened the door, and saw Bummer's advocate with the petition tied to his collar, and Lazarus sprawling in the background. At a word from the presiding spirit of the solemn conclave, the paper was detached from his neck, and, with a short howl, wrung from his agitated feelings, Bummer retired back into the lobby to await action on his and his friend's case. It was during this trying ordeal that the only evidence of temper ever betrayed by this remarkable dog was noticed. Lazarus, whose levity only damaged his own interests, was foolishly sniffing at everybody's feet, and gyrating round the place in a ubiquitious manner, with neither object nor reason in his conduct. The full measure and weight of pending fate pressed Bummer's heart alone; and, disgusted with his companion's silly conduct, he yielded for an instant to anger, and snapped at one of his loose jointed legs as he passed him in full career of idiotic motion. Within an hour the great minds assembled in the inner hall had agreed, and their agreement was favorable to the two friends, who were thenceforth permitted to rove at will, free from muzzle or fear of arrest, though one of the dignitaries afterward observed that "it was a putup job, for there wa'n't a dog in the Bible, for he'd looked it through a-purpose."

After this ordeal the favored animals knew no care but of their own creating. Too much favor is sometimes dangerous; in their case it had the drawback of indigestion; for, not understanding how to refuse food, and much being offered, they were sometimes obliged to suffer the consequences of over-indulgence. Bummer grew very stout, and one night, being seized with a fit of curiosity on the subject of fires, he accompanied the engines to South Park, where a conflagration was going on. There were a number of buildings burned; the excitement was great; in an evil moment, Bummer, who had so far forgotten himself as to become excited too, got in the way of the hose, and was thrown over, trampled on, and killed, being no longer quick or agile enough in his movements to get out of the way in time to save himself. When his death was announced to his faithful and attached companion no one was by to witness the effect of the dreadful tidings, and a correct judgment of the sorrow of Lazarus can only be formed by the sequel. For some days, if not weeks, the unhappy survivor did not appear in public; he must have remained in seclusion during the day, and issued forth at night into streets as dreary and deserted as his own altered life Meantime, the fire company, in whose service, or in his ill judged attempts to serve which, poor Bummer had lost his life, recognizing in him a public hero, had his skin stuffed and mounted in their engine room, in such an extremely natural manner as to elicit much admiration. On the occasion of a civic display very soon afterward, this company "turned out," and, mounted on a stand, poor Bummer's vivid effigy accompanied them in parade. The day chosen chanced to be one on which poor Lazarus had ventured forth, a wretched ghost of his former self. On reaching Montgomery street he met the pageant, and, raising his sad eyes beheld his former patron's figure carried aloft before the engine. The howl he uttered is said by those who heard it to have been blood-curdling. It was the last sound he was ever known to make, for, raising his head higher than he had ever held it before, he seemed mutely to appeal to heaven against such mummery, and then started homeward, never more to appear in the theatre of San Francisco affairs. When, on the removal of some rubbish on the corner of Leidesdorf street, his remains were discovered, no one was by to suggest a taxidermist; but that may not have been from lack of good feeling so much as from the necessity for chloride of lime.—[*Lippincott for February.*

THE SHADOWED CROSS.

In wedded love our lives had twined
One year—one careless, golden year—
And then he died, my darling died;
And, for the joy that harbored there,
My heart was filled with dark despair.

I traced the haunts he loved the best
In dear lost days—alas, so brief!
And Mem'ry's breathings, once so sweet,
But fanned the furnace of my grief;
They brought no tears to my relief.

At early dawn I sought his grave,
'Mid quaint-carved stones, o'ergrown with moss,
And lo! upon the hallowed mound—
In seeming emblem of my loss—
There fell the shadow of a Cross.

And, kneeling there in tearless woe,
Methought I heard my darling say:
"O love! thy grief a shadow is,
Which, as a dream shall pass away,
Where shadows melt in endless day!"

Then found my anguish vent in tears,
Strange tears of heav'n-born peace, that shed
Around my soul a holy calm;
And when I rose, thus comforted,
The shadow from the grave had fled!

A CONFESSION.

I had been an under clerk in a large establishment for many years. Naturally economical, my savings had attained to such a respectable sum that I ventured upon married life, quite as much as a refuge from the monotony of my inexpensive style of living as in obedience to those yearnings of nature which a man is either very foolish or very bad not to heed in due season. Like most men, however, whose adventures of this kind are not followed by the comfort and ease which depend upon money for their possession, in the course of time I came to repent the undertaking; for I was in debt, and my family had increased, while my income had not kept pace with my expenses. My wife lacked the courage to practice the proper self-denial which would be consequent upon a retrenchment of our expenses, and I was daily annoyed by duns. I had borrowed money in every available quarter, and a walk in the public streets was literally denied to me by the fear of encountering some one to whom I was in debt for house expenses.

Returning home late one night, jaded by a listless stroll through the town, I found the junior partner of the firm awaiting me. The house had received intelligence, after business hours, of a transaction entered into on their account, which required the immediate transmission to an isolated inland town of several thousand dollars, together with certain papers and statements necessary to conclude the affair. It was too important a matter to be intrusted to the insecurity and uncertainty of the mail. Upon a consultation of the members of the firm I had been selected to perform the necessary two days' journey. I accepted the mission with alacrity, for the reason among others that it would be such a recreation as would divert my thoughts for a time from the perplexities of my miserable condition.

With the usual foresight of the firm, everything necessary to my prompt departure had been pre arranged. The needful papers and accounts, and the indispensable money required to finish the business, were placed in my hands in an envelope addressed to the gentleman who had acted as agent of the concern in the matter. A letter of instructions was also inclosed.

I remember well the bright September morning, on which I started on horseback and alone on my journey, of which I accomplished half the distance, arriving at a farm-house, whose occupants unhesitatingly granted my petition for a share for the night in its humble hospitality.

The weather had grown colder as the evening came on, and by the time I had reached the house I exp-rienced a sensible chill. I had with me a flask of liquor, and was furnished, at my request at bed time, with a small quantity of hot water, with which to compound a sort of punch, as an antidote to the cold I apprehended having taker.

I had removed the package of money from my pocket, and laid it on the table, with a view of putting it under my pillow before going to bed. As it lay on the table the address of the envelope, on the left hand upper corner was memorandum, "$5,000 inclosed." I was standing with my back to the door. Succeeding a few moments of silence, I heard a step behind me, and, I almost thought, a breath upon my face. Turning suddenly round, I beheld my host with the hot water I had called for in a tumbler in his hand. He was quite beside me, and his eyes rested, or I nacied they rested, on the package upon the table. I must confess, I was sensibly startled by this incident. My concern was not diminished by observing that he had removed his boots from his feet, and was then standing as he had come up, in his stockings. My first impulse and act was to take the water out of his hand. Not being quite ready to use it, I put the envelope of money on the top of it as the most convenient thing to keep it hot. I did not turn the superscription downward, because I feared it would betray the suspicion which I now positively entertained, of evil intentions on the part of my entertainer, and which prompted me to be as noiselessly as he had entered. I chose a great many ways in which he could have become acquainted with the cause of my journey, and came rapidly to the conclusion that my employer's funds were in danger. That they were actually so became evident before the night had passed. I recalled the man's general character, visibly to my recollection, and examined from memory his features, so as to make some estimate of the character with which I had to deal. Physically he was more than my equal. When I first alighted at the house it struck me I had seen him before, and after some moments of further and profound reflection, I distinctly recalled him to my mind as a merchant who had dealt with our firm during my earlier connection with it, and who had failed through the dishonesty of friends whom he had assisted. I remember him as having been spoken of as disgusted with trade, and as having sought a home in the wilderness with his family, and earning his living, literally, by the sweat of his brow.

There were but two bedrooms in the house, both on the same floor, a passage which commenced at the head of the stairs dividing them. While the thoughts which I have related were passing through my mind, I heard voices in the other bedroom, and quietly opened my door, which my host had closed behind him. Standing out in the passage, I could distinguish a man's and woman's voice. At first their language was in conversation, but grew excited because accustomed to the duty I endeavored to put it to, and I could distinguish that the burden of their talk was their domestic expenses, and the general current of their thoughts was the difficulty of getting through with certain undertakings they had in contemplation or had commenced. It was evident that the man was more hopeful than the woman. My excited imagination at once formed the theory that the treasure in my possession was designed by them to solve this difficulty, and that the reluctant man was being urged on by the less scrupulous or braver woman.

A sudden movement of one of them toward the door caused me to retreat into my room. I heard the bolt of their door moved, and supposing it was to unfasten it, I hurried back into my own apartment and caught at my envelope, intending to hasten it out of sight. In my eagerness to grasp it, it fell off the tumbler with the wafered side uppermost and opened! The wafer had been so far dissolved by the heat and moisture as to split in two, leaving one half of each (there were three) on the flap, and the other half of each on the body of the envelope. Meanwhile there was no sign or sound of an inroad into my room, of which I had seen that it was impossible to fasten the door save by moving some of the furniture against it. I became convinced that as yet everything was safe, and yielding to a feeling of curiosity, I drew the money from the inclosure and counted it over. There were ten one-thousand dollar bills! I was astounded, and for the time forgot the fear that so recently harassed me. I looked at the memorandum on the back of the envelope.

It was "$5,000." The letter was opened before me. I read it over. It named $5,000 as the sum enclosed. There was evidently an error. I counted them over again. Ten thousand dollars was the sum before me! Again and again I counted it. I had been used to handling large sums, and counting large sums, of money daily; but I actually found more difficulty in arriving at the actual count of ten bank bills before me than I ever before or since encountered in counting any sum, however large or however numerous the notes. Finally, putting a chair against the door, I spread the notes out singly on the little table, in a row, and counted them with my finger. Then I made two rows of five notes each and again counted them. I finally, though slowly, became satisfied that I had in my possession double the amount of money I was expected to deliver to my employers' agent. Temptation entered my soul.

Five thousand dollars would relieve me of all my debts. Here it was within my grasp. I had but to seal up the envelope by re-wetting the wafers, inclosing but half the money, and deliver it sealed to the agent, and my trust would be, to all appearances, faithfully discharged. Once the thought occurred that possibly it was a trap set for me by my employer. But their confidence in me was unbounded, and the suspicion was formed only to be dismissed. I do not attempt to glaze over the dishonesty of what I contemplated. But I had been so unceasingly worried by domestic troubles arising from limited resources, and so persecuted by creditors, that I almost argued myself into the conviction that appropriating the money was simply authorized self-defense. I would pay all my debts, get clear with the world once more, insist upon my wife adopting my views of living, save money, get into business for myself, and finally pay back the sum.

I concluded to leave the envelope unfastened till the morning, so as to give myself that much more time before finally deciding upon an act which all my arguments with myself had not made entirely reconcilable. Arrived at this conclusion my attention again turned to my host and his wife. I could hear his voice alone now. It had been sounding alone in an elevated tone for some moments. I crept quietly to the partition dividing their apartment from the passage. The bright autumn moon, which was on their side of the house, shone through their window, and through the spaces between the shrunken planks of the partition, and out into the passage and upon its floor in brilliant bars of light. It was easy for me to see what was passing within the room. Man and wife were kneeling at their bed-side in prayer—the man with uplifted head and closed eyes, uttering an earnest supplication, his wife beside him, and one arm passed affectionately through one of his, and her head resting against his breast. They were kneeling at the side of their bed opposite me, and his face was plainly visible. Its expression at the moment was a sufficient rebuke to my unjust suspicions. I began to listen in time to hear him say: "Pardon, O merciful father, not only the sins of Thy humble servant and his household, but turn the hearts of those who have done evil unto him, who have wished him injury, and who harbored unjust suspicions of him. Bless them, O Lord, and preserve them that they may turn from their ways and seek the path of righteousness."

His serious, manly voice struck a chord in my heart, not only in sympathy with the honest and tender supplication that was passing from his lips but contrition for the wrong I had done him by my suspicions.

I had half decided to turn away and drive these better thoughts from my mind, when I observed something moving in a small crib that was placed at the side and toward the foot of their bed. Its occupant, a grandchild, whose parents were dead, awakened probably by its grandfather's voice, rose up, looked around and settled upon his knees, and clasping its little hands as its grandfather's were clasped, and looking upward, out through the window at the moon, whose bright light fell full upon its darling face, began moving its lips as if trying to repeat the words.

Nothing so like an angel ever met my sight. The grandfather began the Lord's prayer. The little fellow seemed to have this by heart. He repeated it word for word, his tiny, silvery voice ascending in sweet accord. I could not turn away, nor any longer resist the better emotions which I had hitherto kept down. All the pure, innocent feelings passed through me with an effect that shook every fibre. I fell upon my knees, and with tears streaming from my eyes, joined in the concluding words of the prayer.

I need not say I changed my mind with regard to the money. I passed a quiet night and rose early, hastening away toward my journey's end. Without receiving by the least possible time or opportunity for change in my new formed resolution. In handing the package to the agent I said to him, that as there was money in it, it might as well be opened in my presence to see that it was all correct, etc. He, of course, discovered the error, and handed me back the amount that was over, with which I returned home and delivered it up to its proper owner in due time.

It was fortunate for me, in every way, that I pursued the course I had adopted. It appeared that the money had been obtained from the bank after bank hours, in the absence of the teller, from one of the officers. There were no loose notes on hand of larger denomination, but there were sheets of thousands and five hundreds signed by the president and cashier. Either two sheets were picked up by mistake for one, or the wrong batch of sheets selected from—that is thousands were taken up instead of five hundreds. The notes were hurridly clipped, strapped and endorsed "$5,000," without counting, and so developed and handed over to me. The bank had discovered the error, and no doubt was ascertained but that the money was with me. Whether I should have had the face to withstand the imputation, even with the apparently undisturbed condition of the envelope in my favor, is more than I can say, but I doubt it.

But notwithstanding all my precaution still in use in some banks, were payable to the order of one of the clerks and had not been endorsed by him. I could not, therefore, have used them, or if so, they could have been tracked back to me. I found also that the numbers had been carefully ascertained of all I had taken with me, and thus another chance of detection had escaped me.

Upon returning and entering the counting room I handed the surplus back to my senior, with a feeling somewhat of pride, but mixed up with other feelings not easily described.

My precaution of having the money opened by the agent in my presence, was taken with the idea, and the possibility of his misappropriating the undue amount, as very little personal knowledge of him was possessed by the firm, was duly discussed. What was said on this point brought blushes to my cheek.

In course of time my senior accountant was taken into the firm. I was put in his position, and with his salary, I saved money, finally got into business on my own account, and am now, as you know, very rich. I never forgot my host and his grandchild; but at the death of the former I took charge of the boy. He is now my partner, and the husband of my daughter.—*Selected.*

THE SIGNET OF FATE.

BY FANNY DRISCOLL.

Many lovers have come to her,
Riding up to her wicket-gate;
None of them made her pulses stir—
None of them wore the signet of Fate.

Peasant and noble have stopped to woo
The royal in beauty, the pure in birth;
All in vain did they come to sue,
None of them in her eyes had worth.

Not tho' they wore the purple of kings,
Not though they bore the palms of fame—
Genius or peddlar—she heeded not;
Each went by the path he came.

Many lovers have rode away
Over the hills with breaking heart.
Never one of them touched her lips,
None of them made her pulses start.

Now she stands in the sunset bright,
Sweet mouth eager and eyes aglow;
Who is this riding across the light
Of the red sunset, quiet and slow?

He pauses sharp by the wicket gate;
Her white lids droop and her heart beats fast
He it is with the signet of Fate,
He it is that comes late and last.

Who can tell why his calm deep eyes
Hold all the glory of life for her?
Who can tell why his tender voice
Make each one of her pulses stir?

Not even the maid in her dream of bliss,
Standing there in the sunset late!
Only she lifts her face for his kiss—
He alone wears the signet of Fate.

A FIELD OF BATTLE.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

I had my letter to write and post, and this involved a five-mile drive by moonlight to the rear across the most ghastly field that can well be imagined. I had some trouble in finding my carriage. I had left it at a well-defined position on the battle-field of the day before, but to reach it I had to walk for more than a mile over a plain where the carcasses of men and horses were not merely thickly strewn, but frozen into all sorts of fantastic attitudes. The thermometer had been 16 degrees below the freezing point on the previous night, and men only slightly wounded, who had not been able to crawl to their comrades, had been frozen to death. One man was stiff in a sitting position, with both his arms lifted straight above his head, as though his last moments had been spent in an invocation, and it gave one a shudder in the clear moonlight to approach him. Others were crumpled up in a death agony, and so frozen. In places, many together, French and Germans, were mingled, not because they had been at close quarters, but because the same ground had first been occupied by one and then by the other, perhaps at an interval of half a day. I think I was more comfortable with bullets pinging in my ears than walking amid the distorted shadows of these dead and stiffening men; and it was quite a relief to see a hay-stack on fire and a regiment warming themselves at it, and my prudent coachman within comfortable distance of the ruddy blaze. Then comes the hard part of a correspondent's life. I had still to dine. I had lived since the morning's coffee on a loaf of bread, which I had been picking at all day; then to write my letter, a good two hours' task; then to see that it was safely posted, either that night or the next morning early, so as to give me time to get to the field for the third day's battle. And all this after having been on a strain of exertion and excitement since day-light; and then the gentleman at ease in London reads it all, in his arm-chair, after breakfast, for a penny, or, at most, two-pence ha'-penny.

THE ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

[From Nantucket Inquirer.]

And now the time approaches for the Annual Town Meeting,
And to the doughty Constables the Selectmen send greeting;
And thus the Fathers of the Town blow the official horn:
"You are hereby directed to notify and warn
The inhabitants, who're qualified to vote in town affairs,"
On ——— to leave all other cares,
And promptly to assemble, responsive to the call,
At the usual place of meeting, in the spacious old Town Hall.
At nine o'clock in the forenoon the hour of meeting is,
And then and there you'll meet for the following purposes, viz.:
First, the said meeting you will choose a Moderator,—
Th' election of Town Clerk will come a little later;
Firewards, School Committee, and Surveyor of Highways,
A Collector of the Taxes, to see that each one pays:
A Town and County Treasurer to hand the money round,
With Selectmen and Overseers and Keeper of the Pound;
And before the orators begin their everlasting jaw,
You may choose such other officers as are required by law.
Then will come the good old music—the same, with variations,
On the same old subjects calling for such large appropriations.
There is money for the Public Schools (this always makes hard talk),
Money to mend the highways, lest those who ride or walk
Should be victims of a smash-up, or trip and tumble down,
Then put their cases into the courts and prosecute the Town.
"The poor ye've always with you"—let them be supported well;
And don't forget the town clock and the ringing of the bell.
We want to light the streets with gas, after the modern plan,
And money to pay the firemen, six dollars to each man;
Money for the engines, cisterns and apparatus,
For interest on the town debt and various other matters.
And whoever saw a warrant with out that mysterious section
About the prisoners in the Jail and Houses of Correction?
Then burials for Annual Meeting! and may its soul increase!
For every man there has a chance to speak his little piece.
Yet we're so very modest that we have not even hinted
That 'tis time for rival candidates to *have their tickets printed.*

WASHINGTON'S PEDIGREE.

[Boston Traveller.]

He was the eldest son, by a second marriage, of Augustine Washington, grandson of John Washington, who came to America, (it is supposed, in the year 1657, or thereabout—say some two hundred and twenty-four years ago. His mother was Mary Ball, Augustine's second wife, who survived her husband for more than forty-six years, as she died in August, 1789, and his death occurred in April, 1743. She lived to see her eldest son become one of the most immortal of men. The Washingtons were of the English gentry, and of a very old race. It is believed that they were of some note in the tenth century, long before the Conquest. It is certain that they were of established fortune in the thirteenth century, living in the north of England, (Durham, a County Palatine.) William Washington, for first of them who can be considered indisputably historical. Exchanging his estate for that of *Wessington*, he took the latter name; and he must be considered the progenitor of all the Washingtons, and there are many. The family were of considerable distinction, and spread to many parts of England,—Northumberland, Yorkshire, Lancashire, Warwickshire, and Northamptonshire. Lawrence Washington, whose father (John) is known, was Mayor of Northampton in 1532, just three hundred and fifty years ago. This was *temp.* Hen. VIII., and in 1539, Lawrence obtained part of the spoil of the monasteries,—the Manor of Sulgrave. This estate remained in the family, and came to be known as the *Washington* Manor. The John Washington and Lawrence Washington of Sulgrave; and George Washington was the great-grandson of the John Lawrence who came over in 1657, accompanied by his brother Lawrence. The pedigree is very respectable, even if we go no further back than to John Washington of Warton, father of the Mayor of Northampton, who probably was born under the Plantagenets, that dynasty becoming extinct in 1485. The active Washingtons of the time of the Great Civil War were Royalists, and some of them were persons of distinction, and fought on those fields

"Where the wicked Cavaliers did run
The clean contrary way."

But the fortunes of war finally were with the Roundheads, and the two brothers, John and Lawrence, who arrived in Virginia in 1657 were political exiles, who had found it would be good for their health to leave England. General Washington, in 1792, spoke of "the usurpation of Oliver Cromwell," though he had played a part in America not unlike to that which Cromwell had performed in England. Our first President was a man of good lineage. Probably he was of the best blood of any of the Presidents, who, though of good positions, were oftenest sons of their own works,—or grandsons. The line was not kept up through him, and perhaps it was as well that he had no continuation. A son and heir of Washington, had he been an able and ambitious man, might have become a dangerous personage, through moral degeneration; and the very name would have suffered, and lost the influence it acquired, and will ever retain, had such been the case. Mr. Hawthorne, in his "English Note-Books," writes concerning his journey from Newcastle to York, in 1856: "All I remember of this tract of country is that one of the stations at which we stopped for an instant is called Washington, and this is, no doubt, the old family palace, where the De Wessingtons, afterward the 'Washingtons,' were first settled in England." There is a parish of Washington in Durham, and a township of Washington in that parish; and a parish of Washington in Sussex;—and in Derby there is a township of Wessington, or Washington, in the parish of Crich. There is a hamlet of Wessington, or Westington, in the parish of Campden-Chipping, Gloucester. Thus the name is somewhat common in widely-separated English shires, though it does not appear to be borne by any place of note. The title of Wellington is derived from the parish and market town of Wellington, and in Somersetshire, which is not a large place. But little is known of the Northern Wessingtons, but we can easily believe that they were all alive, and active, and that they cut Scottish throats, or had their throats cut by Scottishmen, in the old Percy and Douglas wars, five hundred years ago, more or less. Such were the gentlemanly amusements of those vanished days, diversified by hunting and hawking, and other cruel sports. It was the Wessingtons who "went South," and spread the name of the race over the Midland Counties of England, and who prepared the way for the Washingtons that crossed the ocean, and founded the thriving family—they were good at thriving—from which proceeded the man who was to found the American Nation. As George Washington was the real creator of this Republic, how different might have been this country's history, had his great-grandfather remained in England, and shared in the joy over that Restoration of the Stewarts which took place in 1660!

A STRANGE NARRATIVE.

TOLD BY A THEATRE PROMPTER.

The prompter is regarded as the rope dancer's pole of the old player. He is the scape-goat. This speaks in his exterior; there is no trace of self-consciousness. Generally lean, fitted for his trifling salary, simply dressed, he seems to bear everywhere a heavy sense of his unlucky fate to be oppressed by a supercilious company. An icy calm marks him. Speaking with a suppressed voice, no drama is for him so enchanting that he ever forgets himself. Almost monotonous, cold, with scarcely any accent, the words glide from his lips. If revenge, if love, always the same ring, yet unintelligible. The true actor knows how to prize such art, but accustoms himself to it so that it is strange to him if the prompter once forgets to be a machine.

I was playing in a large provincial town a round of star parts. I played the Marquis Rosa in "Don Carlos," and found an exception to the rule, a sentimental prompter. Frederick Gans had prompted me as Hamlet and Uriel Acosta, and I had observed nothing peculiar about him. Quietly, intelligently, not too loud, not growling in his beard, he had carried on his business. In the first scenes of the Spanish play he remained cold and faithful to duty. Then comes the tale which Rosa tells the Queen. I was not surprised that the prompter wholly ceased whispering, for what actor of Rosa does not know by heart the conversation of the two noble houses in Mirandola? At rehearsal I had even skipped it. But I was amazed when as I told how the unfortunate Ferdinand flies up the steps and suddenly finds himself at the wedding feast of his uncle, and the bride once his own, there sounded genuine sobbing from the prompter's box. I glanced thither. There sat Frederick Gans, crying aloud in his blue cotton handkerchief.

Was that a triumph of my art, or did I here meet what that actor in Berlin experienced, over whose Franz Moor the prompter shed hot tears, not from transport, but from pity for the fine role? I had to collect all my powers to end the speech. I was occupied the whole evening with the behavior of the prompter at that story, though in the rest of the play he prompted even faultlessly. I spoke of the unusual circumstance to the leader and manager.

"I had forgotten," said the manager, "to call your attention to this peculiarity of my prompter. He is otherwise excellent, only it is impossible for him to read or hear that speech without emotion."

"There must be a reason for it," I said.

"That is the case, although one cannot get from him the particulars," answered the leader. "The reverse is, that the poet has hits him, and that has given him the nickname of Don Carlos, which he patiently, if not smiling, bears."

The prompter was scarce of medium size, but neatly built, with completely white hair and a nose of unreasonable length. Sober, scrupulous in his business, orderly, punctual, open and honorable toward every one, liberal with his purse, he had the respect of all. This was the man who roused my curiosity. The tragedy had ended, and the spectators and actors had left the theatre.

I positively refused to let my prompter was to be found, and learned that after the theatre closed Gans stayed an hour in a beer-house, the solitary luxury he permitted himself. I hurried to the locality given There sat Gans alone in a corner, his mug before him. He did not seem in pleasant meditation. His brow was bent, his remarkable nose seemed to stretch farther forward, the under lip protruded.

"Is it allowable for me to sit by you?" I said, going up to him.

Gans looked at me quite stupefied. The company seldom look upon or deal with the prompter as their equal; he belongs to the building, but ranks generally among the auxiliaries. Without requiring my words or waiting for a response I sat quietly beside him, but so that to him any sudden light was cut off.

"Are you often here?" I asked, opening the conversation.

"Oh, yes; every evening.

"And you sit so retired?"

"Generally. It is too old for the merry world. The serious pass to the beer-room, as the golden weapon to the empty sheath."

"There seem to be many who are sad."

"True, very true," growled the prompter.

"Yes, yes; many through misfortunes they do not deserve."

"And yet," I answered, "is it not a question if we do not really deserve suffering—have not called it upon us."

"No, no!" the prompter energetically shook his head. "Did the begging child bring the poverty of its parents? Is not its life already a misfortune? Schiller was right: 'But the greatest evil is the cause.' I must ever protest that there is also evil without cause."

"I understand you. We do not desire to meet hereditary suffering but in later years——"

"No, no!" the old man impatiently interrupted me.

"But, then, is there no divine justice?"

"Bah! We hear that only from the poets. You believe, then, that the mighty God troubles himself for us earth-worms? I do not—at least in regard to my affairs I have not remarked goodness."

"You speak as if joy never smiled on you."

An exceedingly bitter look came over his features. "And